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SPIDER-GWEN
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI
WEAPON OF CHOICE
MARVEL

PACK
SPIDER-GWEN

SPIDER-GWEN

WEAPON OF CHOICE

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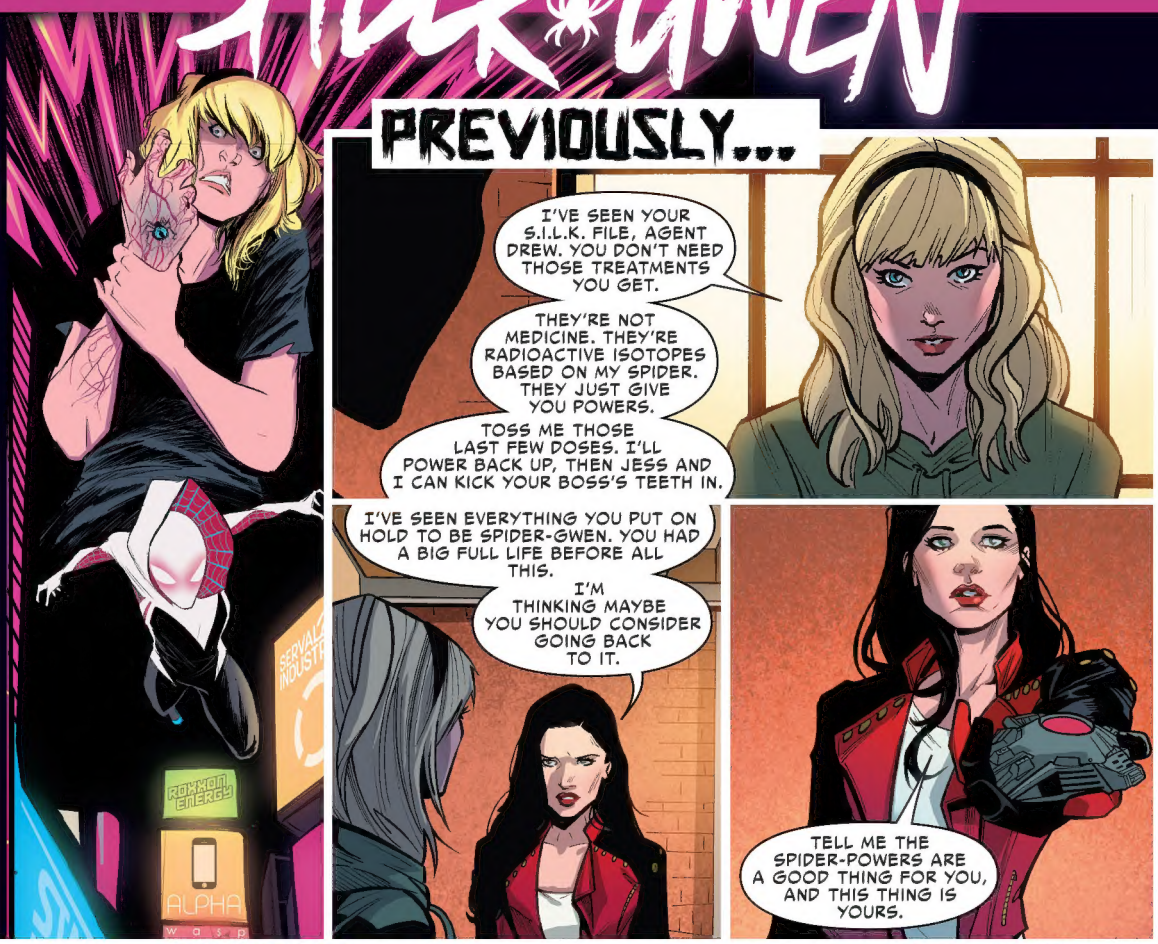
ALL-NEW STORY
WEAPON OF CHOICE
STARTS HERE!
SPIDER-GWEN™
LATOUR RODRIGUEZ RENZI
MARVEL #9
THE MARY JANES

AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS VIGILANTE CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN, BUT YOU KNOW HER AS...

SPIDER-GWEN


PREVIOUSLY...
I'VE SEEN YOUR S.I.L.K. FILE, AGENT DREW. YOU DON'T NEED THOSE TREATMENTS YOU GET.
THEY'RE NOT MEDICINE. THEY'RE RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPES BASED ON MY SPIDER. THEY JUST GIVE YOU POWERS.
TOSS ME THOSE LAST FEW DOSES. I'LL POWER BACK UP, THEN JESS AND I CAN KICK YOUR BOSS'S TEETH IN.
I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING YOU PUT ON HOLD TO BE SPIDER-GWEN. YOU HAD A BIG FULL LIFE BEFORE ALL THIS.
I'M THINKING MAYBE YOU SHOULD CONSIDER GOING BACK TO IT.
TELL ME THE SPIDER-POWERS ARE A GOOD THING FOR YOU, AND THIS THING IS YOURS.
ROXXON ENERGY
ALPHA
wasp

JASON LATOUR WRITER

ROBBI RODRIGUEZ ARTIST

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AND JUSTICE FOR ALL?

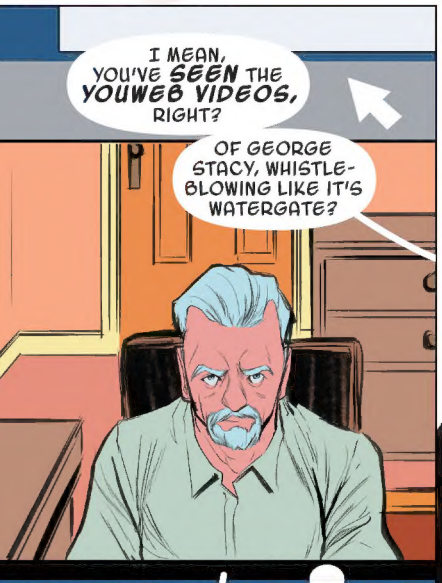
After years running, Spidey walks tall.

By Ben Urich.

It's been a few weeks since Captain America and the mysterious Spider-Woman were seen taking hands after a battle that swept through several city blocks as well as the subway.

n ipsum do
Sed varius
diam dictum
olor vestibu
rdiet luctus
raesent ele
id neque p
e nt mag a
s no n port
tis nec puru
m at tincid

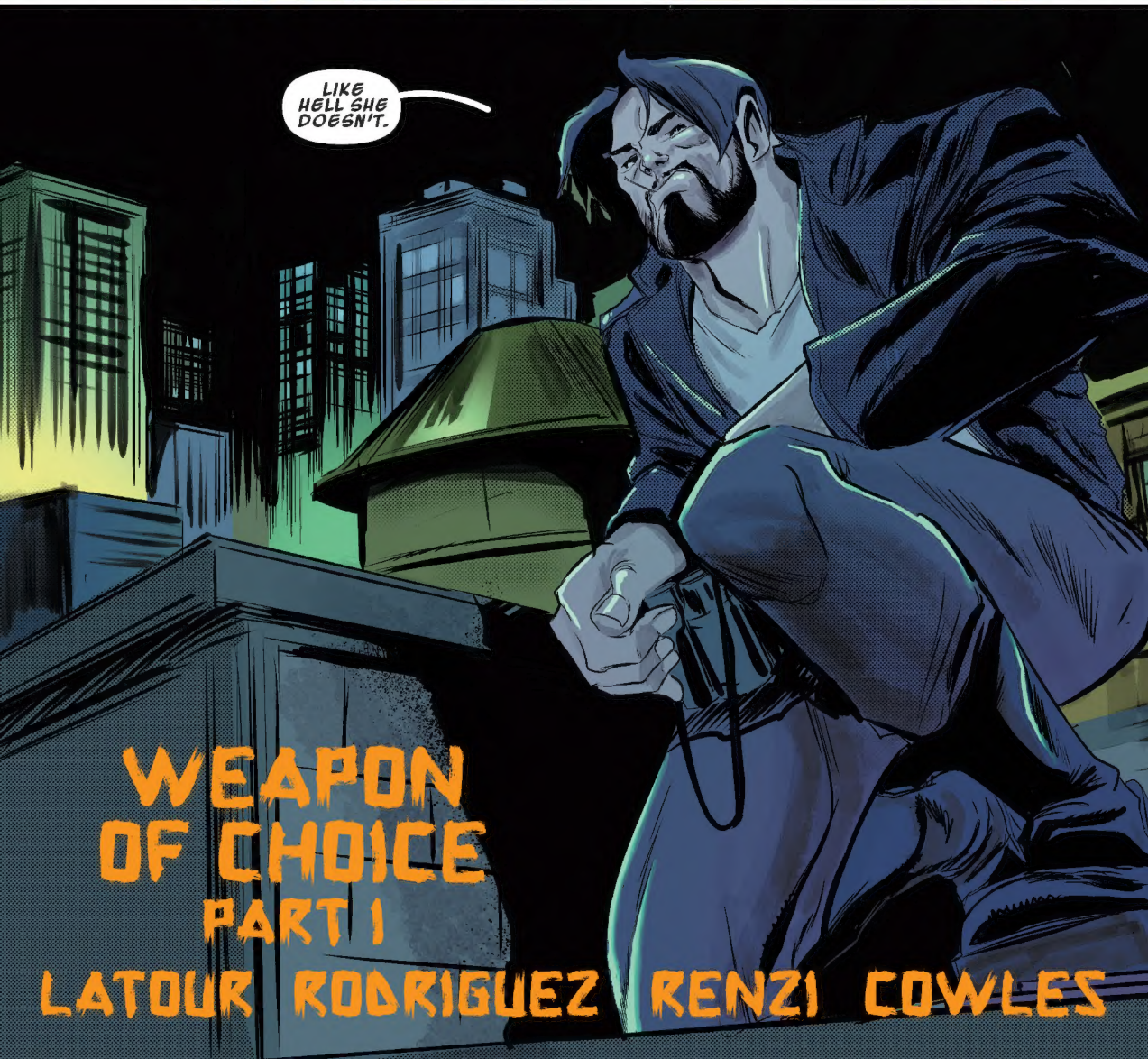
THIS STUPID PHOTO OF SPIDER-WOMAN AND CAP HAS TRENDED FOR A WEEK.
EVEN J. JONAH JAMESON IS SCARED TO SAY A BAD WORD ABOUT IT.
BUT THAT'S JUST THE ICING...

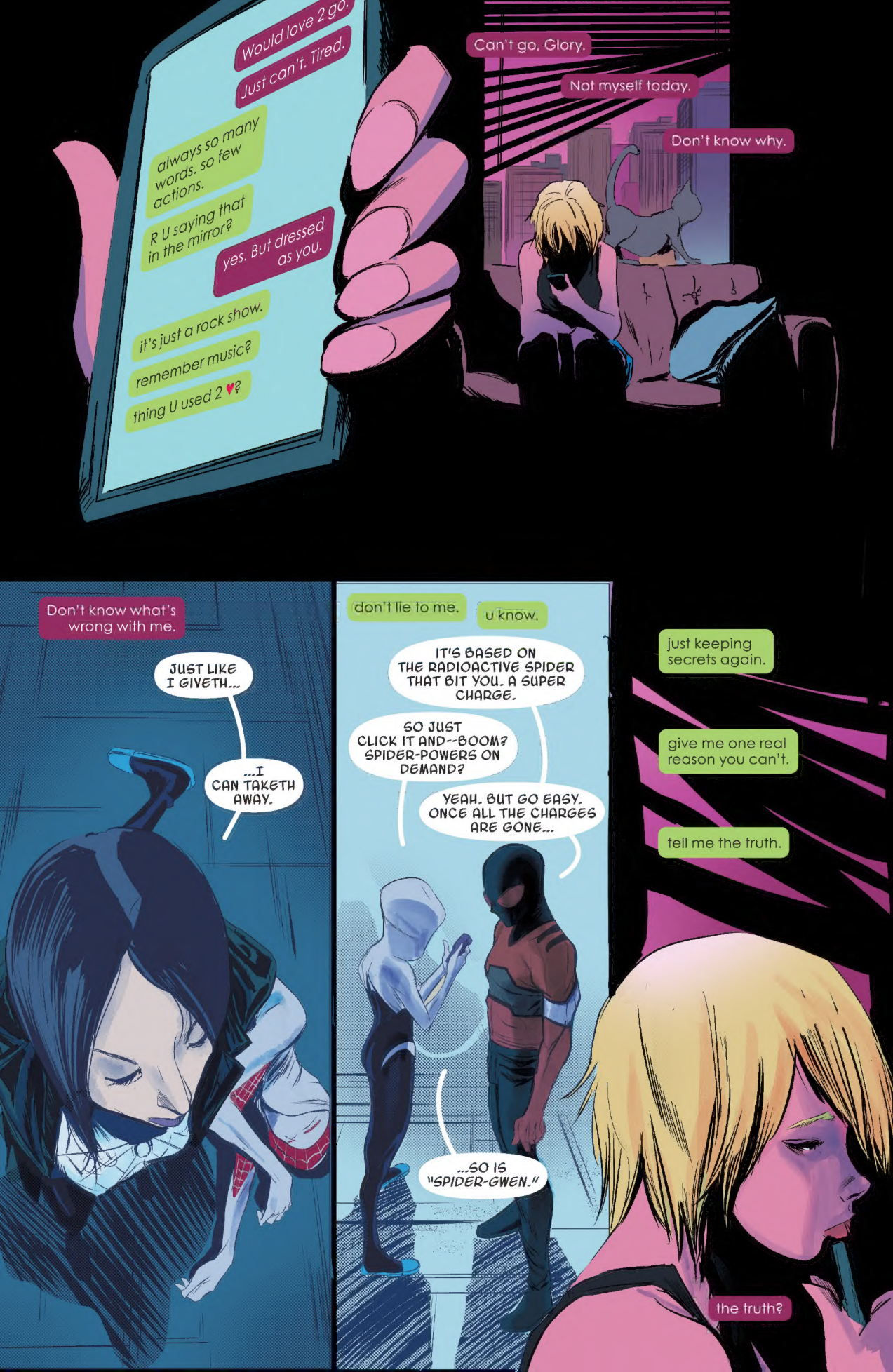


"SERIOUSLY.
STOP THE SPIDER-WOMEN
-FOR-PETER
"EVEN YOU HAVE TO KNOW HOW BONKERS IT ALL SOUNDS.
"WHICH IS WHY YOU SAT ON IT? WORRIED NO ONE WILL BUY IT?
"THEY WON'T.
"NOT A JURY ON EARTH.
"THIS 'CASE' IS A FLAMING PUBLIC RELATIONS PORTA-JOHN.
" A LOSER WITH A CAPITAL L."
HNF.

"LET IT GO.
"STAY AWAY FROM THE STACYS.
HUFF...HUFF... SO...GO...MANY... HUFF...STAIRS...

"YOU JUST SPARE US ALL THE MESS AND PRETEND...
"...AS FAR AS YOU'RE CONCERNED...
"...SPIDER-WOMAN DOESN'T EXIST, FRANK."
HUFF... HUFF... HNNFF...


LIKE HELL SHE DOESN'T.
WEAPON OF CHOICE
PART 1
LATOUR RODRIGUEZ RENZI COWLES


Would love 2 go.
Just can't. Tired.
always so many words. so few actions.
R U saying that in the mirror?
yes. But dressed as you.
it's just a rock show.
remember music?
thing U used 2 ♥?
Can't go, Glory.
Not myself today.
Don't know why.
Don't know what's wrong with me.
JUST LIKE I GIVETH...
...I CAN TAKETH AWAY.
don't lie to me.
u know.
IT'S BASED ON THE RADIOACTIVE SPIDER THAT BIT YOU. A SUPER CHARGE.
SO JUST CLICK IT AND--BOOM? SPIDER-POWERS ON DEMAND?
YEAH. BUT GO EASY. ONCE ALL THE CHARGES ARE GONE...
...SO IS "SPIDER-GWEN."
just keeping secrets again.
give me one real reason you can't.
tell me the truth.
the truth?

The truth about what I do with my day? Where I go? Why I'm always late? Why I can't do anything? Why you can't count on me? The TRUTH is I'm SPIDER-WOMAN, Glory. And I hid it from everyone because I feel GUILTY. For lying. For accidentally killing Peter. For thinking all the bad things people say about me might be right. For feeling like the real me is that mask. Guilty because I'm alone--and I'm afraid I'd rather it be that way. I used to lay awake and wonder why this happened to me? Where was my choice? Do I deserve it? it's taken FOREVER...to accept that what happened to my life isn't all my fault. And now that I'm ready--to do some good--to be Spider-Woman...poof...

gone...
THE
MARY
JANES

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO DISCARD YOUR MESSAGE?
No
Yes
Spider-Woman...poof.

the truth?
Okay.
You win.
STAB OUT ODIN'S EYEEE!
WATCH THAT RAVEN FLYYYY!!
SUBAS

I SWEAR, STACY...
...YOU ARE THE LIVING EMBODIMENT OF A JAMES TAYLOR SONG.
MY SOUL DIES JUST LOOKING AT YOU.
YEAH. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS SAD WET-BLANKET ROUTINE.
HEY! GLORY, WHAT'RE YOU--?! STOP!
I'LL TAKE THAT.
IT'S TIME FOR THE NUCLEAR OPTION.
MY BAG--MY POWER UP IS IN MY BAG--
PLEASE. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND... I CAN'T JUST...
SURE YOU CAN, GWENZELLE. IT'S EASY...

ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS LET GO!
AGAIN.
DO IT AGAIN.

OOOH. SWIPE RIGHT.
THIS GUY'S A TOTAL KEEPER.
GET IT? A KEEPER?
UGH. NO WAY. SWIPE. LEFT.
OOOH. HOW ABOUT HER? THE SEA CAPTAIN. YARRR.
TOTAL CATCH.
CAN YOU BELIEVE THEM?
THEY PLAY THAT DATING APP LIKE IT'S A GAME.
EVERYBODY ON IT IS "TOO GOOFY." OR "TOO OLD." OR "TRYING TOO HARD."
MOST OF 'EM ARE, I GUESS...
getaway
DANGEROUS STREET GARBAGE !!
...BUT AT LEAST THEY'RE TRYING.
I MEAN, EVERYBODY GETS SWIPED LEFT EVENTUALLY, RIGHT?
ALL YOU CAN DO IS THE BEST YOU CAN WITH WHAT YOU'VE GOT...
GAME OVER
...WHILE YOU'VE STILL GOT IT.
C'MON. TIME TO MOVE ON.

LADIES. YOUNG LADIES. WELCOME BACK...
...TO ELECTRO AVENUE.
UM...
...ARE YOU SURE THIS IS SAFE, GUYS?
HEH. NO. OF COURSE IT'S NOT SAFE, GWEN.
THIS IS NEW YORK CITY.
IT'S THE BEST SHORTCUT. AND WE HAVE MAXWELL TO GUIDE US.
SHOW HER THE HAT TRICK, MAX.
HEH. HEH. LOOK, MA...
...NO BATTERIES.

MAYBE I'VE ALWAYS BEEN AFRAID.
MAYBE I LIED TO MYSELF.
HRRRHN...
TOLD MYSELF WHAT I DID MATTERED--
HRNNK!
--WHEN REALLY IT WAS ONLY EVER ABOUT ME.
C-CHANGE? GOT ANY CHANGE?
MAYBE I MADE BEING SPIDER-WOMAN MATTER SO MUCH--
I...NO...I... SORRY...
I'M SO SORRY...
--BECAUSE I WAS TERRIFIED IT DIDN'T.
WAIT UP!

GUYS... WHERE...HUFF... HUFF...WHERE ARE WE EVEN GOING?
THERE'S NOTHING ON THIS SIDE OF TOWN. NOTHING BUT...
...THE DOLLAR DOG?!
BUT--HOW IS THIS EVEN POSSIBLE?! THIS PLACE--IT WAS WRECKED!
IT OPENED BACK UP A COUPLE WEEKS AGO.
THIS PART OF TOWN IS STILL MAD SKETCH.
BUT EVER SINCE SPIDER-WOMAN WRECKED IT, IT'S BEEN THE PLACE TO SEE AND BE SEEN.
TEN DOLLAR CORN DOGS?!
HOW DO YOU GUYS AFFORD TO EAT HERE? MR. ALBY MUST BE MAKING A FORTUNE!
OH, WE DON'T EAT HERE, SILLY...
...BUT THE ARTISANAL PICKLE WATER IS FREE.
BLARRGGHGF!

CLEAN UP. AISLE TWO.
RASSUM FRASSUM.
YES. OF COURSE I WILL CLEAN IT.
I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO WORKS HERE. WHO ELSE HAS EVER WORKED HERE?!
MR. ALBY? IT'S ME, GWEN. I WORKED HERE... FOR, LIKE, A DAY.
THIS. THIS IS SO GREAT. I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW YOU'VE TURNED THIS PLACE AROUND.
TURNED IT AROUND? HA!
TURNED IT AROUND AND DROVE STRAIGHT INTO THE GROUND!
THESE STUPID SPOILED CHILDREN AND THEIR APP STORES!
BUT IT'S SO CROWDED. YOU MUST BE MAKING A KILLING...
KILLING?! THE ONLY THING BEING KILLED IS ME!
I DO NOT OWN THE DOLLAR DOG. I AM BUT A MANAGER NOW.
I SOLD! I HAD TO!
THE STUPID SPIDER-LADY AND THAT GREEN BOOGER!
THEY SMASHED UP MY BUSINESS!
THEY RUINED MY LIFE!

OH MY GOD.
HE...HE'S RIGHT.
THAT POOR MAN.
GWEN?
I CAUSED THIS. I DID THIS.
HEY! WHAT THE--
PICKLE JUICE BELLY! MOVE! MOVE OR I SWEAR I'LL PUKE ON YOU!
REST
SPIDER-WOMAN DID THIS TO HIM.
SO JUST CLICK IT AND-- BOOM? SPIDER-POWERS ON DEMAND?
YEAH. BUT GO EASY, OKAY? IT FADES FAST. AND ONCE ALL THE CHARGES ARE GONE...
...SO IS "SPIDER-GWEN."
ALL THE THINGS I'VE MISSED OUT ON.
ALL THE DAMAGE I'VE DONE.
I SHOULD END THIS RIGHT NOW.
BE FREE OF SPIDER-WOMAN FOREVER.

NONE OF YOU SPOILED #$%*@ MOVE!
IF ANY OF YOU EVER WANNA WITHDRAW FROM YOUR TRUST FUNDS AGAIN YOU'LL PUT ALL YOUR CASH IN THAT TIP JAR! NOW!
DAMN IT.
CAN'T JUST SIT HERE.
CAN'T DO NOTHING.
CAN I?
WAIT...I'M, LIKE... CONFUSED...DO WE, LIKE... MOVE OR NOT?
MOVE! NOW!

YOU STUPID, BIG GUY?
I DUNNO WHO YOU THINK YOU ARE BUT CAN'T NOBODY BENCH PRESS A--
...
--BULLET?
RRRRRRRR.
RRRRRRRR.
I...UH... UM...
PLEASE DON'T HURT ME.
WHAT IN THE--?
NO! NO! PLEASE! PLEASE DON'T!

KRACK
FRANK CASTLE?
GWEN STACY.
YOU...YOU FOLLOWED ME, DIDN'T YOU?
YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING ME.
YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM ME.
WHAT THE $%?!
HOW--YOU'RE JUST--JUST A GIRL?
I KNOW THE TRUTH.

HEY! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!
MY JOB.
SOME JOB! THIS GUY MIGHT BE CRIPPLED FOR LIFE.
AND NOW YOU'RE THREATENING AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER?!
POOPYBRITCHES!
LET! HER! GO!
RRRR

I'VE LIED TO MYSELF.
TOLD MYSELF WHAT I DID MATTERED.
RRRRR...
GWEN?
BUT IT WAS ONLY EVER ABOUT ME.
CRY
YOU CAME LOOKING FOR ME?!
WELL, HERE I AM!
I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU! I'M NOT GOING--
GWEN?
I MADE SPIDER-WOMAN MATTER SO MUCH--
--ANYWHERE?
--BECAUSE I WAS TERRIFIED IT DIDN'T.

BECAUSE I SAW THAT SPIDER'S BITE AS A GIFT...
...AND AS A CURSE.
NNGH.
BECAUSE I NEVER HAD A SAY.
BECAUSE I NEVER REALLY HAD A CHOICE.
BUT NOW, AT LEAST FOR A LITTLE WHILE LONGER...
...I FINALLY DO.
TO BE CONTINUED...

CINDY 65 (SUPERIOR SILK)

REAL NAME: Cindy Moon
OCCUPATION: Scientist, Social and Industrial Saboteur, Spymaster
LEGAL STATUS: American citizen (Earth 65)
OTHER ALIASES: "Cindy-65", S.I.L.K. Superior
PLACE OF BIRTH: Washington Heights, New York
MARITAL STATUS: Single
KNOWN RELATIVES: Albert Moon Sr. (father, estranged), Nari Moon (mother, estranged), Albert Moon Jr. (brother, estranged)
GROUP AFFILIATION: Leader of S.I.L.K.
BASE OF OPERATIONS: New York City (Earth-65)
FIRST APPEARANCE: Spider-Women: Alpha #1

HISTORY: As a high school student attending a science exhibition at OSCORP LABS, Cindy Moon of Earth-65 (A.K.A. Cindy-65) was nearly bitten by a radioactive spider irradiated by a particle accelerator used in the demonstration. With their daughter nearly bitten by a GLOWING spider, the Moons suspected an overt and harmful negligence on the part of the scientists at OSCORP. A lengthy lawsuit against OSCORP followed, during which Dr. Curt Connors, the acting chief of OSCORP'S genetics division, testified under oath that effects of the irradiated spider's bite could have produced a wide range of symptoms in Cindy-65, ranging from superhuman abilities to death.

Increasingly filled with a lingering sense of loss since the near-miss of the spider's bite, Cindy-65 became dually fascinated and mortified with the possibilities of both the powers the spider could have granted and her own death. By comparison, the modest day-to-day life she lived seemed torturously insignificant. Now obsessed with maximizing her time in life, she sought answers to the questions that haunted her.

With her winnings from an out-of-court settlement with OSCORP, Cindy-65 invested heavily in her own obsessive study of genetics, seeking to recreate and improve upon the radioactive spider which nearly bit her. After years of work, Cindy-65's obsession had nearly depleted her funds and had forced her to cut ties with her own family, but she found herself close to a breakthrough.

That breakthrough came in the form of a S.H.I.E.L.D. agent and S.W.O.R.D. astronaut by the name of Jesse Drew. The lone survivor of a strange alien spider attack (which was totally not like the movie Alien at all...we swear), Drew's blood was infected with a seemingly lethal parasite. Brokering a deal with S.H.I.E.L.D., Cindy-65 began an experiment which ultimately saved Drew's life and also granted him enhanced spider-like powers. It seemed, however, that there was a cost to Drew's cure, as the parasite in his blood could only be kept at bay by a device which flooded his system with a rare isotope similar to the one OSCORP used to irradiate their radioactive spider.

When Cindy-65 refused to recreate or oversee the continuation of her experiments for S.H.I.E.L.D., she suddenly found herself at risk of losing all she'd built. Fortunately for her, the isotope and process used on Drew were known only to her. With this knowledge she blackmailed Agent Drew (A.K.A. Agent 77) into stealing back her research.

The time after this confrontation with S.H.I.E.L.D. is buried in secrecy and redacted, unreliable intel. But what is certain is that a few short years thereafter, Cindy Moon re-emerged from the encounter determined to use her unique worldview, experience, and intellect to form a countermeasure to S.H.I.E.L.D. and what she deemed "the secret masters of the world." Thus, with the help of Agent Drew, Moon formed the shadowy international espionage organization known as S.I.L.K.

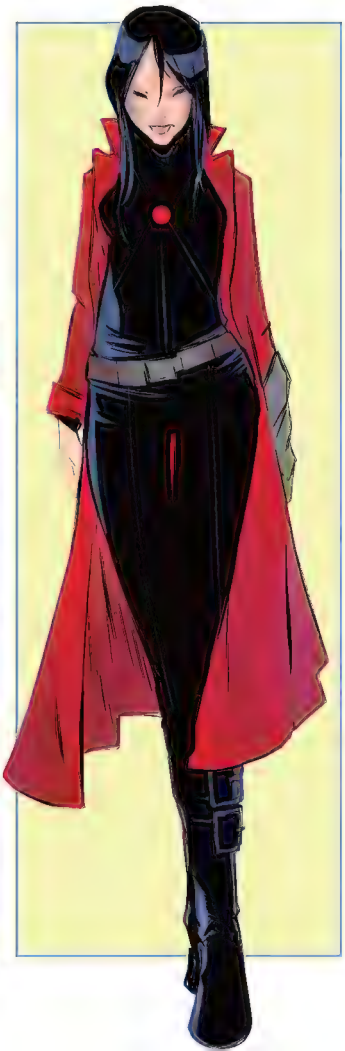
But as Cindy gained more and more influence in the world's affairs, she remained deeply and profoundly obsessed with what could have been. Tempted, yet fearful of the effects it might have if used on herself, Cindy claimed to have released her own irradiated, genetically modified spider into the world in an effort to study and refine the effects of its bite. This, of course, is probably a bunch of baloney, or at least not the full story. Either way, this spider in turn granted Gwen Stacy (see Spider-Woman, A.K.A. Spider-Gwen) her powers with its bite.

Cindy-65 shadowed and studied Gwen as Spider-Woman, and S.I.L.K. began to gather data which it was presumably planning to use to develop a more powerful and effective version of the experiment that granted Gwen her abilities. During the course of their research, however, it was revealed that Stacy was in possession of an astounding interdimensional transportation device, which she used often to visit her fellow Spider-Women Spider-Woman (A.K.A. Jessica Drew) and Silk (Cindy Moon-65's interdimensional counterpart) and share really awesome biscuits

After stealing the interdimensional teleporter from Gwen, Cindy-65 traveled to Earth-616 hoping to use Cindy Moon's identity to steal a vast array of the dimension's powerful and weaponized technologies. Confronted by Silk and Spider-Gwen, Cindy-65 revealed herself as Spider-Gwen's "benefactor," seemingly stripped Gwen of her powers for her defiance and bested the rookie Spider-Women in combat. With Spider-Gwen and Silk defeated, Cindy-65 returned home with her newfound arsenal.

However, Jessica Drew used intel of her gathered from S.I.L.K. to reveal to Agent 77 (Jesse Drew) that Cindy-65 had, in fact, cured him long ago and was using the false pretense of treating his afflictions to keep him loyal to S.I.L.K. In other words, Cindy-65'd been lying to Jesse Drew all along. As retribution, Jesse Drew gave Jessica the location of and access codes to Cindy's secret bunker. There Silk, Jessica Drew, and Spider-Gwen (A.K.A. "The Spider-Women") managed to defeat Cindy-65.

She is currently in the custody of Earth-65's S.H.I.E.L.D., confined to a bunker with only crappy old video game Dangerous Street Garbage to keep her company. ■



HEIGHT: 5'7"
WEIGHT: 120 lbs.
EYES: Brown
HAIR: Black

SUPER-POWERS: None.

SKILLS/TALENTS: In addition to world-class intelligence and eidetic memory, Cindy-65 is an expert in the field of genetics and provides gifted insight into advanced robotics, theoretical physics and several other fields of scientific study and application.

Combined with her intelligence, her experience with what lies behind the "secret veil" of the world make her a cunning and devious global strategist. As the head of the super-spy organization S.I.L.K. she has on-the-job training in the most cutting-edge espionage and intelligence-gathering techniques.

She is also a competent martial artist due to her S.I.L.K. training.

WEAPONS/EQUIPMENT: Cindy is in possession of a wide array of advanced technological weapons, many of which were stolen or taken as spoils of war by S.I.L.K. Chief among them is a clawed POWER GLOVE capable of recreating the schematics of any sufficiently studied weapon as a solid light 3D hologram. Among weapons it's recreated are older models of Iron Man's (Earth-616) and Doctor Doom's (Earth-616) armors, Doctor Octopus's (Earth-616) torso-mounted robotic tentacles, and the cybernetic tail of the Scorpion (Earth-616). It has also been shown to house an army of nanotech spider drones.

FUN FACT: Even before her encounter with the spider, Cindy-65 wanted to be so goth in High School. Winona Ryder from Beetlejuice was her hero.

Art by Robbi Rodriguez

SPIDER-GWEN
#10!

MARVEL
#10
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI
SPIDER-GWEN

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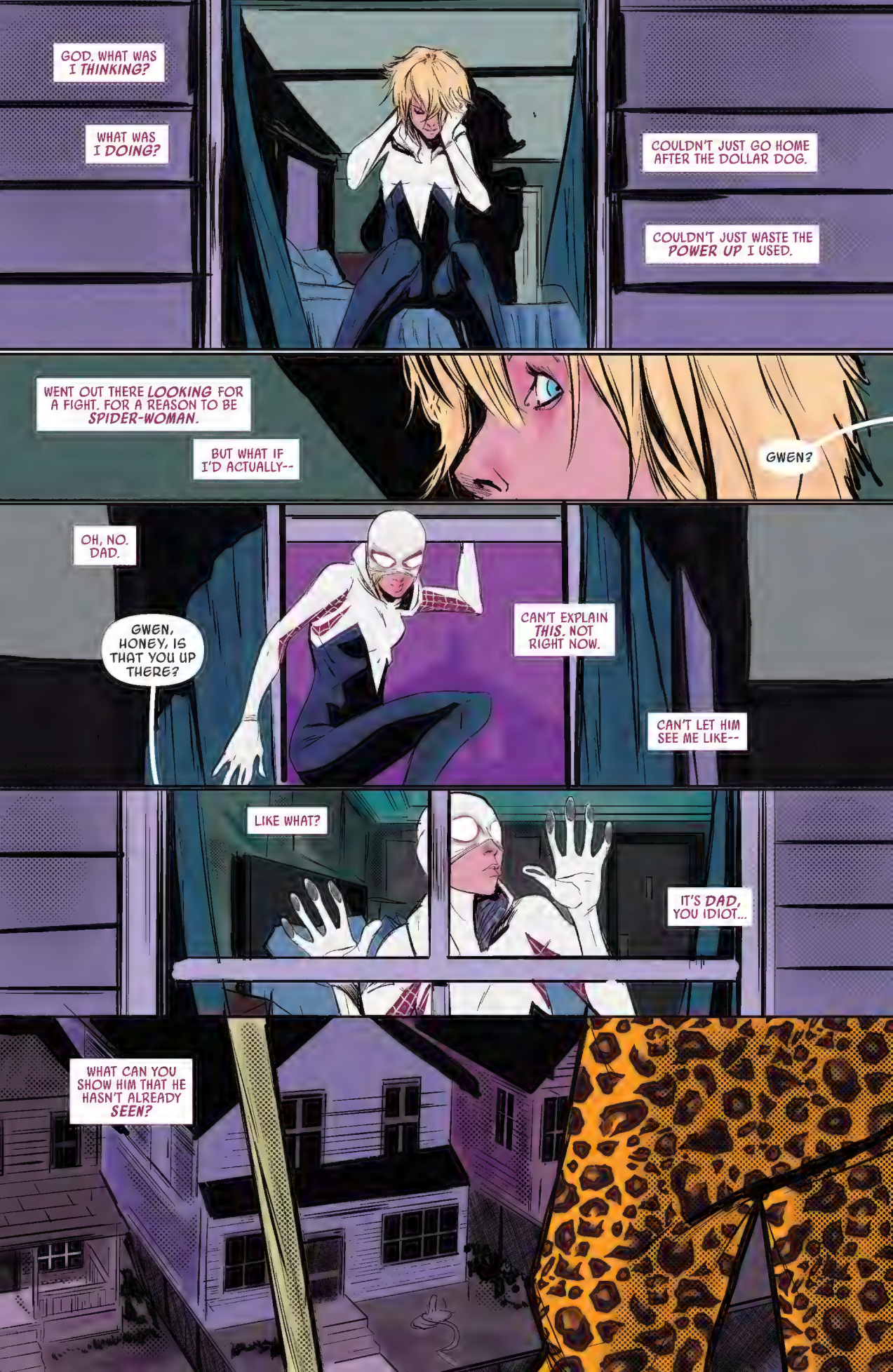
"THERE IS NO HUNTING LIKE THE HUNTING OF MAN...
...AND THOSE WHO HAVE HUNTED ARMED MEN LONG ENOUGH AND LIKED IT--
--NEVER CARE FOR ANYTHING ELSE THEREAFTER."
HEH. WORDS.
HAVE YOU BECOME A MAN OF WORDS, CASTLE?
OR DOES THIS VISIT HAVE A PURPOSE?
WE WERE SOLDIERS ONCE, KRAVINOFF. PREDATORS.
BUT LOOK AT US NOW--MY BADGE...YOUR TROPHIES...
...JUST DUSTY REMINDERS OF WHAT WE WERE.
YOU WANT PURPOSE?
HELP ME, KRAVEN. HELP ME TO SERVE THE ONLY MASTER WE'VE EVER KNOWN.

WAKE ME UP...BEFORE YOU GO, GO...
DON'T LEAVE ME HANGIN' ON LIKE A...YO-YO.
PACK
"HELP ME HUNT."
WEAPON OF CHOICE
PART 2
LATOUR RODRIGUEZ RENZI COWLES

WAKE ME UP... BEFORE YOU--
HRNNFFF... NO. STUPID... STUPIDEST...
WORLD'S STUPIDEST ALARM.
WAIT. DAD'S HOUSE?
HOW DID I... WHY AM I...
OH.
RIGHT.
THE CLOCK STRUCK MIDNIGHT.
HOURS AGO...
THIS IS ALL?! HOW IS THIS ALL THE MONEY YOU GOT?!
PLEASE, MAN...I SWEAR I JUST DELIVER THE--
"TAKEOUT"? REALLY?
=SIGH=
THAT'S THE BEST SETUP YOU GOT FOR ME, DELIVERY GUY?

RRRGH. THIS IS WHAT I LEFT THE HOUSE FOR?
ANY OTHER NIGHT THERE'D BE NINJAS, CHILDHOOD FRIENDS OUT FOR REVENGE.
OLD MEN IN BIRD COSTUMES!
BUT THE ONE NIGHT I NEED THEM? ALL I GET IS--WHAT?
A SAD LITTLE BULLY?
HNNNGGGH...
DUDE, YOU'RE NOT EVEN THE BODEGA--
--BANDIT.
KARAK
UNNGH... OKAY...OKAY... NOW...SAY IT NOW...
SOMEBODY ORDER TAKEOUT?


GOD. WHAT WAS I THINKING?
WHAT WAS I DOING?
COULDN'T JUST GO HOME AFTER THE DOLLAR DOG.
COULDN'T JUST WASTE THE POWER UP I USED.
WENT OUT THERE LOOKING FOR A FIGHT. FOR A REASON TO BE SPIDER-WOMAN.
BUT WHAT IF I'D ACTUALLY--
GWEN?
OH, NO. DAD.
GWEN, HONEY, IS THAT YOU UP THERE?
CAN'T EXPLAIN THIS. NOT RIGHT NOW.
CAN'T LET HIM SEE ME LIKE--
LIKE WHAT?
IT'S DAD, YOU IDIOT...
WHAT CAN YOU SHOW HIM THAT HE HASN'T ALREADY SEEN?

A SUPER VILLAIN TOOK MY POWERS AWAY.
THIS DEVICE GIVES THEM BACK.
KINDA SORTA.
THE EFFECT IS TEMPORARY. UNRELIABLE.
AND SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO MAKE THE ISOTOPES THAT RUN IT.
SO ONCE THE "POWER-UPS" I HAVE ARE ALL GONE...
GWEN... ARE YOU... SURE?
I MEAN, THIS IS--DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS...
GWENNIE, ARE YOU OKAY?

YOU SHOULD CHANGE CLOTHES.
IT'S THURSDAY. MAY PARKER ALWAYS BRINGS ME LEFTOVER ROAST...
CHANGE? INTO WHAT?
YOU CLEANED OUT MY CLOSET...
...AND MY BAG IS WEBBED TO THE TOP OF A LAMPPOST.
I CAN'T EVEN REACH IT.
GOD, I SHOULD JUST FLUSH THEM DOWN THE TOILET, RIGHT?
END THIS WHOLE THING?
END WHAT WHOLE THING?
FRANK CASTLE SAW MY FACE, DAD.
WHEN WE FOUGHT IN THE STREET.*
I DIDN'T THINK HE'D PUT IT TOGETHER.
THAT HE'D FIGURE OUT I'M YOUR DAUGHTER. BUT...
*WAY BACK IN SPIDER-GWEN VOLUME 1 #3, Y'ALL! -NICK
HE'S BEEN FOLLOWING ME. TRYING TO PROVE I'M SPIDER-WOMAN.
BUT IF I'M NOT, IF I DECIDE NOT TO BE...
...DOESN'T IT ALL GO AWAY?

"GWEN...LISTEN TO ME. IF THIS WERE ANY OTHER COP--
"--I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE WE COULD JUST PRETEND TO GO BACK TO NORMAL.
"BUT THIS IS FRANK CASTLE.
"WE BOTH KNOW WHAT HE'S CAPABLE OF.
"YOU DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.
"YOU NEED YOUR POWERS...
"...YOU HAVE TO PROTECT YOURSELF."
DAD, I-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO...
SO NOW SPIDER-WOMAN CAN'T HELP ANYONE BUT GWEN STACY?
WHAT HAS ANY OF THIS MEANT IF THAT'S HOW I CHOOSE TO LIVE?
IF I ONLY WEAR THIS MASK BECAUSE I'M AFRAID?
HSSSSSSSSSSSSSS

GAAH! WHAT THE--?!
SNAKE!
UM, "SNAKE"? YOU FORGOT AN S... OR THIRTY.
HONEY-- SHUT UP. SHUT UP AND--
--RUN?
OOK.
HNK!
DAD?!
BOOMP

UNF!
OOK.
NO...NO... NO...THIS IS WRONG...
KING LOUIE DANCES AND PLAYS AIR TRUMPET AND TRIES TO STEAL FIRE.
HE DOESN'T FIGHT SUPER HEROES...
OOK. OOK.
AND NOW YOU'RE LEAVING?
WHAT THE #$% IS EVEN HAPPENING RIGHT NOW?!

OOK. OOK. OOK.
OKAY...
RWWARRRR! RWAR!
OKAY, UNIVERSE, IT'S A DEAL.
THE BODEGA BANDITS... THE KOALA KOMMANDERS...
ALL YOUR LAMES. ALL THE WORST.
RWWARRRR!
BRING 'EM ON. ALL DAY. EVERY DAY.
HO-BOY.
POWER PACK
JUST LET ME REACH A POWER UP IN TIME...
JUST DON'T LET ME DIE IN QUEENS.
RRRRRRRRR...
HERE KITTY!

HERE, KITTY KITTY...
AUN--ER...MRS. PARKER?!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, DUMMY...
RUN! GO!
BEFORE I COME TO MY DAMN SENSES.
SAVED BY A POT ROAST.
WORST.
SUPER HERO.
EVER.
WHUMP

UNGH...
HSSSSSSSSSSS
...SUCKER PUNCHED BY 'UN OH-RANG-O'TANG...
THASSA FIRST...
NOT RIGHT... SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT...
CASTLE. HAS TO BE. WHO ELSE WOULD KNOW TO COME HERE?
HANG ON, LADIES... I'M...
HSSSSSSHHHH!
GAH!

HMMM.
STOP SHAKING, STOP SHAKING...
C'MON... C'MON...
PLEASE STOP SHAKING.
C'MON!
NO!
OH, MY GOD. THE DEVICE-- IT'S...
ZZZT ZKKK
WHAT DID HE DO?!
SPIDER-WOMAN, YOU HAVE TO GET UP.
RWWARRRR! RWAR!
YOU HAVE TO PULL IT TOGETHER--
--PULL IT TOGETHER OR WE'RE GOING TO DIE!

RAWRK!
NO!
DEVICE IS SMASHED. GONE.
OH, GOD. IS THIS REALLY IT...?
MRS. PARKER, YOU HAVE TO GO... RUN...
NO. MY FRIEND GEORGE STACY LIVES IN THAT HOUSE.
I WON'T LET ANYTHING--
IS THIS REALLY MY LAST CHANCE?
I WILL PROTECT CAPTAIN STACY, MRS. PARKER.
I SWEAR IT TO YOU.
AH, SPIDER. THE STORIES KRAVEN HAS HEARD OF YOU--
--DO NOT DISAPPOINT, EH?
C'MON, THEN, PET DETECTIVE! NATURE'S CALLING!
TSK. TSK.
YOU BELIEVE IT IS A FIGHT KRAVEN SEEKS, SPIDER?

WHIP
WHIP
POWER PACK
KRAVEN IS A HUNTER, SPIDER. AND YOU...
...ARE BUT KRAVEN'S PREY.
WHIP
WHAT?! HOW DID HE--?!
HRRNGH! SUCH...MAJESTY! SUCH...POWER!
RRRNGH... GET...OFF...
AND CASTLE SEEKS TO CAGE THIS?
BAH! NO MAN COULD CAPTURE SUCH A WILL!
CHI-CHIK!
CHI-CHIK!
NONE BUT KRAVINOFF!
CASTLE...

DO US BOTH A FAVOR, CASTLE. DON'T TURN AROUND.
YOU'VE DONE YOUR HOMEWORK.
YOU KNOW I WON'T MISS.
THIS IS YOUR "CASE"? ENLISTING THAT MANIAC TO ENTRAP HER?
COULDN'T GET YOUR HANDS ANY DIRTIER?
COULDN'T RISK BEING SEEN FOR THE RABID DOG YOU ARE?
YOU CHOSE HER OVER YOUR DUTY.
YOUR WEAKNESS CAUSED THIS, OLD MAN.
BEST PULL THAT TRIGGER AND END THIS. WHILE YOU'VE STILL GOT A--
00:01:24
NGH!
WABOP
CRUCH

HNGGG!
DAD?
YOU HAVE TO GO! GET OUT OF HERE! NOW!
AND LEAVE YOU HERE? ARE YOU NUTS?!
GWEN-- THIS WAS CASTLE. A SETUP TO CATCH YOU UNMASKED.
BUT I DESTROYED HIS EVIDENCE. CALLED THE REAL POLICE...
YOU WHAT?! THE POLICE?!
"THE MEN STILL TRUST ME, GWEN.
"CASTLE DID THIS. I HAVE PROOF."
"PROOF?! THEY WANT ME IN PRISON, DAD!
"THEY'LL PUT YOU THERE FOR HELPING ME!
I CAN'T RUN FROM THIS, GWEN. I WON'T.
BUT YOU HAVE TO. AT LEAST UNTIL I CAN--
DAD... I...

I'M SORRY.
WEEEOOO WEEEOOO WEEEOOO WEEE
HNNNG... GWENNIE...WHAT'RE YOU...DON'T DO...
I... I HAVE TO, DAD...
WE BOTH KNOW THEY WON'T STOP CASTLE.
WEEEOOO WEEEOOO WEEEOOO WEEE
I HAVE TO PROTECT US.
EEEOOO WEEEOOO WEEEOOO WEEE
SOMEHOW.

WEEOOO WEE
OOK. OOK.
YES, DEAR BROTHER. SHE IS MAGNIFICENT.
ANOTHER DAY AND OUR HUNT WOULD HAVE JUST BEGUN.
BUT KRAVEN HAS PLEDGED AN OATH.
CASTLE IS OWED AN OLD DEBT.
AND WITH THIS...
...KRAVEN HAS PAID IT.
TO BE CONTINUED...

KRAVEN THE HUNTER

REAL NAME: Kravinoff, Sergei.
OCCUPATION: Hunter, Soldier of Fortune.
LEGAL STATUS: Unknown.
OTHER ALIASES: None
PLACE OF BIRTH: Volgograd (Stalingrad), Russia
MARITAL STATUS: Presumed single
KNOWN RELATIVES: Vladimir Kravinoff (grandfather), Louis ("brother")
GROUP AFFILIATION: Veteran of WAR MACHINE
BASE OF OPERATIONS: Global
FIRST APPEARANCE: Spider-Gwen (vol.1) #10

HISTORY: Sergei Kravinoff, a.k.a. Kraven the Hunter, is the last remaining member of a long line of aristocracy that was decimated by the events of the Russian Revolution of 1917. After the presumed death of his parents, Kraven was taken in by his grandfather, Vladimir, a world-class spymaster, solider and big game hunter. Together they circled the world several times over, fleeing the many enemies which hunted the Kravinoff family as Vladimir trained Kraven to seek his family's revenge.

Decades later, with their family's enemies finally eliminated, Vladimir Kravinoff's hunt ended and the mantle of Kraven the Hunter was passed to Sergei. Resurfacing to the world at large, accompanied by his "brother" and servant, Louis,— Kraven found the landscape of the modern world to be a war-torn and adventurous place. Seeking to test his mettle, Kraven made his services available to the highest bidder as a soldier of fortune, serving in several arenas of conflict for various world armies and spy organizations until finally finding himself in the employ of Tony Stark's personal guard of mercenaries known as WAR MACHINE.

During his time in the employ of Stark, War Machine's involvement in skirmishes both domestic and abroad gained them a dubious, borderline notorious reputation as bloodthirsty hired guns. The veracity of such claims is up for debate, but many War Machine missions did in a fact put them at odds with the interests of the world peace keeping agency known as S.H.I.E.L.D. During this time, Kraven became uneasy allies with a young soldier named Frank Castle. That allegiance that persists to this day, largely due to an secret blood debt between the two men.

Exiting from War Machine for as yet undisclosed reasons, Kraven retreated to one of his family's remaining American holdings, a vast estate somewhere outside of New York City. Here he retired from soldiering in an and attempted to restore his connection to his lost nobility through the hunting of exotic and dangerous game.

This retirement was, however, interrupted when Frank Castle called upon Kraven for help in capturing The Spider-Woman (see Spider-Gwen). Indebted to Castle, Kraven faced Spider-Woman in combat, ultimately failing to unmask her, but instead capturing a strange radioactive isotope which may in fact be the source of her powers.

During the course of their battle, Spider-Woman escaped Kraven's traps, ; he, however, is caught in the vice grip of infatuation and still totally crushing on how awesome she is. ■

HEIGHT: 6' 0".
WEIGHT: 235 lbs
EYES: Brown
HAIR: Black

SUPER-POWERS: Kraven's strength, speed, agility, stamina, durability, senses, reflexes and life span have been are often increased and augmented to superhuman levels through a strange and arcane work outworkout regimen and diet passed down by his ancestors.

SKILLS/TALENTS: Kraven is an olympic-level athlete, a gifted tactician, and a world world-class hunter and hand-to-hand combatant. He is an expert in field medicine and possesses an expert knowledge of nearly all known plant and animal life.

WEAPONS/EQUIPMENT: Kraven uses all forms of man-made weaponry, but favors knives, spears and bow weaponss. He wears jungle cat pajama work out pants. Rawr.

FUN FACT: Kraven's brother is an orangutan named Louis that he makes serve him food and wash his clothes and chauffeur him to opera houses or whatever rich weirdos do when they're not hunting men for sport.

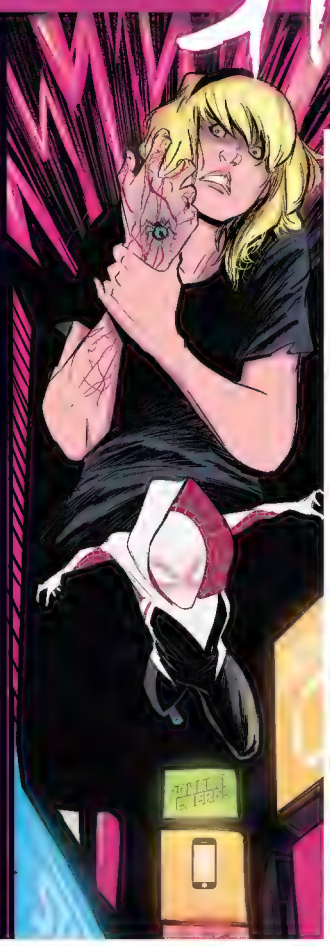
Art by Robbi Rodriguez

SPIDER-GWEN #11!

MARVEL
SPIDER-GWEN
#11
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
AFFE

AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS VIGILANTE CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN. BUT YOU KNOW HER AS...

SPIDER-GWEN



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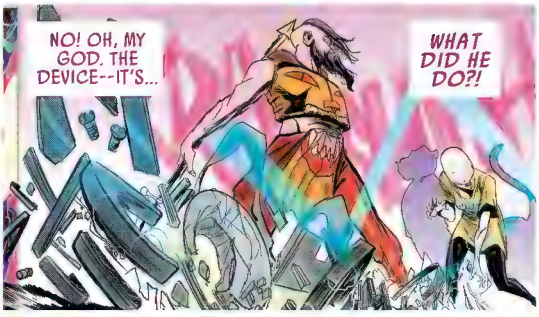

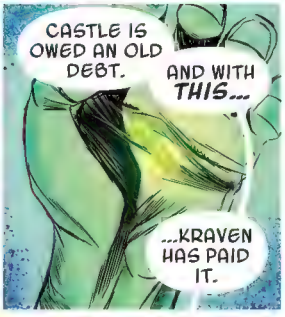

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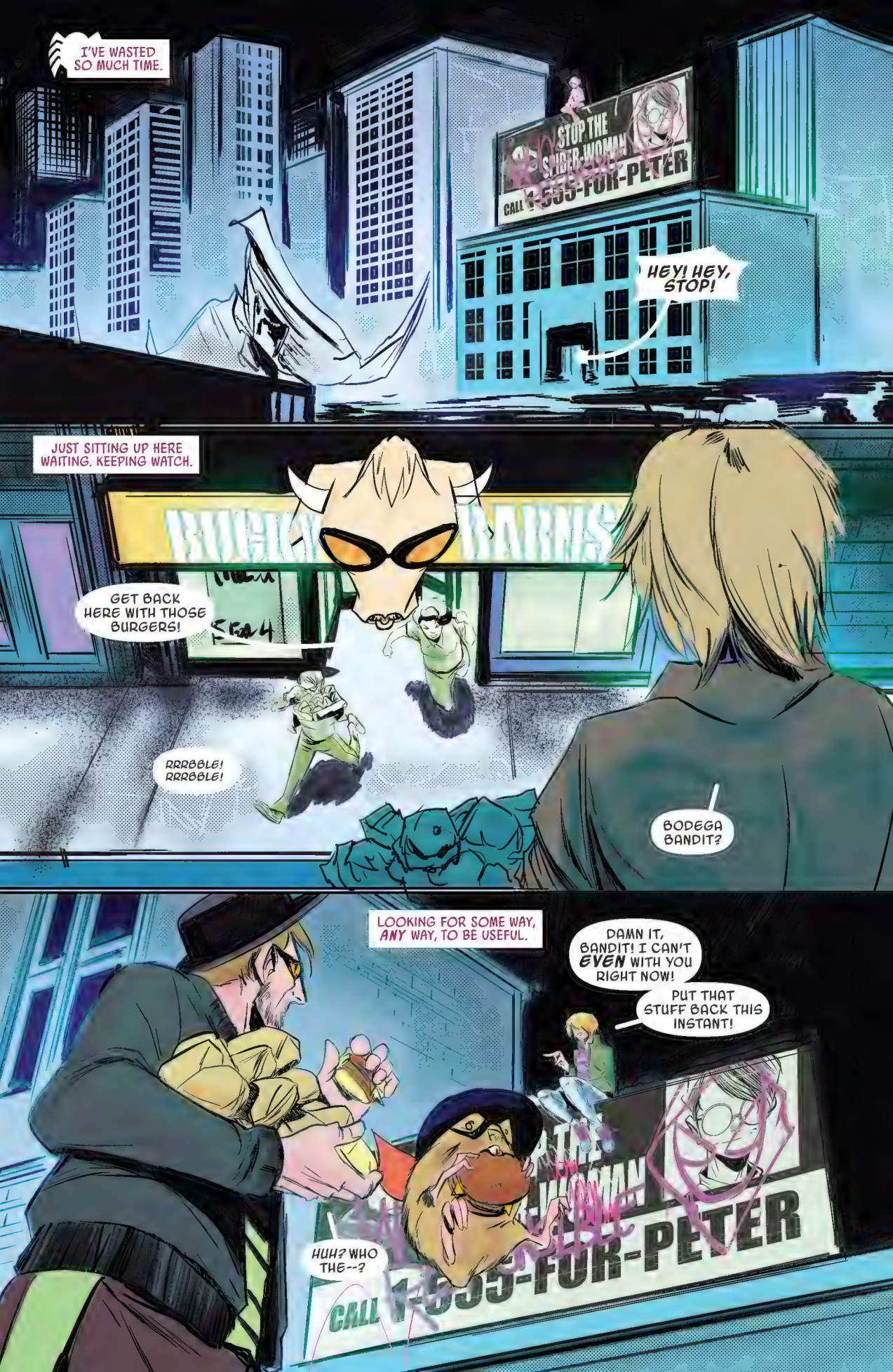

I'VE WASTED SO MUCH TIME.
STOP THE SPIDER-WOMAN
CALL 1-555-FOR-PETER
HEY! HEY, STOP!
JUST SITTING UP HERE WAITING. KEEPING WATCH.
GET BACK HERE WITH THOSE BURGERS!
RRRRBBLE! RRRRBBLE!
BODEGA BANDIT?
LOOKING FOR SOME WAY, ANY WAY, TO BE USEFUL.
DAMN IT, BANDIT! I CAN'T EVEN WITH YOU RIGHT NOW!
PUT THAT STUFF BACK THIS INSTANT!
HUH? WHO THE--?
CALL 1-555-FOR-PETER

I'M RIDICULOUS.
THIS HAS ALWAYS BEEN RIDICULOUS.
OR...I'LL... UM...
GUNF!
BUT AT LEAST IT WAS SOMETHING.
WASN'T IT?
WEAPON OF CHOICE
PART 3
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
AFFE
COWLES

LOOK... I APPRECIATE A CHALLENGE AS MUCH AS ANY REED RICHARDS, OKAY?
I MEAN, I'M THE GUY WHO BUILT YOU SPIDER-WOMEN A STARGATE FROM LEGOS.
BUT THIS? THIS--
BAD ENOUGH THIS THING IS SMASHED...
...THERE'S MAPLE SYRUP IN THE KIRBY KRACKLER, YOU SLOB!
HOW DID THIS THING EVER WORK?!
HRRRNNNH...
I'M SO SORRY I HIT YOU, DAD. I HAD TO. I JUST HAD TO.
LOOK, I'LL BE HONEST, GWEN-- IT'S HARD TO CONCENTRATE ON FIXING THIS THING UNDER THESE CONDITIONS.
I MEAN, IF THIS CASTLE CREEP KNOWS YOU'RE SPIDER-WOMAN...
...WHAT'S TO KEEP HIM FROM BUSTING DOWN MY MOM'S DOOR AND--
NOTHING.
WITHOUT MY POWERS, THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP HIM, REED.

I ONLY DID WHAT I DID TO DAD BACK THERE TO BUY TIME.
CASTLE SENT KRAVEN TO UNMASK ME, BECAUSE WITHOUT PROOF...
...HE'S RISKING HIS BADGE COMING AFTER ME AS GWEN STACY.
REED, LOOK-- I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE AND THINK.
BUT TO DO THAT, I HAVE TO KNOW...
...CAN YOU FIX IT?
YEAH. I CAN FIX IT.
PROBLEM IS, YOUR POWERS ARE STILL ONLY ACTIVATED BY THESE POWER-UPS--
AND THERE'S ONLY FIVE OF THEM LEFT.
THAT'S NOT GONNA RESCUE MANY CATS FROM TREES.
WAIT... WHAT DO YOU MEAN THERE ARE ONLY FIVE POWER-UPS?
THAT'S NOT RIGHT. I HAD SIX-- OH, GOD--

"--WHAT HAPPENED TO NUMBER SIX?"
MY MAN LIFTED THIS FROM SPIDER-WOMAN.
IT'S THE KEY TO HER POWERS. TO MY CASE.
IT'S THE KEY TO CLEARING YOUR SON HARRY'S NAME, OSBORN.
SO THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ABOUT, IS IT, CAPTAIN CASTLE?
YOU EXPECT THAT I WANT REVENGE ON SPIDER-WOMAN FOR MAKING MY SON A FUGITIVE?
THAT I'D BE HAPPY TO JOIN YOUR LITTLE CRUSADE AGAINST HER?
HARRY MADE HIS CHOICES, CAPTAIN.
HE KNEW THE RISKS IN PURSUING THE SPIDER-WOMAN, IN GOING AGAINST S.H.I.E.L.D....
THE "GREEN GOBLIN" IS NOT OSCORP'S MESS TO CLEAN UP.
HEH. SURE.
WHY START COVERING YOUR TRACKS NOW?
SLAM

A DECADE AGO, A TEENAGE GIRL NAMED CINDY MOON* WAS NEARLY BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER CREATED IN YOUR LABS.
A MASSIVE LAWSUIT FOLLOWED.
YOUR SCIENTISTS TESTIFIED THAT THE SPIDER BITE'S LIKELY EFFECTS WERE EITHER DEATH...
*A.K.A. CINDY-65, FROM THE PAGES OF SPIDER-WOMEN!
...OR MUTATION.
YOU DIDN'T CREATE SPIDER-WOMAN.
BUT I BELIEVE YOU PLANTED THE SEEDS FOR HER.
YOU CAN PROVE THE LINK BETWEEN THIS RADIATION AND HER POWERS.
YOU WILL HELP ME DO THIS, NORMAN.
YOU WILL HELP ME CATCH SPIDER-WOMAN.
AND AFTER YOU DO, I WILL CLEAR HARRY OSBORN'S NAME...
...AND GIVE YOU YOUR FAMILY BACK.

RIGHT AROUND THAT CORNER IS A SAMMICH SHOP, DEWOLFF.
SELLS A SAMMICH CALLED THE "MEAT STORM"...
WHATTAYA SAY WE SKIP THIS CRUMMY DETAIL AN' GRAB TWO?
ARE YOU KIDDING ME, GRIMM? MY STOMACH'S CHURNING OVER THIS...
WHY IS FRANK CASTLE MEETING WITH NORMAN OSBORN?
UNLESS WHAT FOGGY BELIEVES IS TRUE, AND FRANK'S--
EH. SAY OUR ESTEEMED DISTRICT ATTORNEY IS RIGHT...
SO WHAT IF CASTLE'S OFF TRYIN' TA SOLVE THE SPIDER-WOMAN CASE ON HIS OWN?
MAKES ME QUEASY SPYIN' ON ANOTHER COP.
YOU'RE RIGHT, GRIMM. ENOUGH OF THIS.
HEY? WHAT? WHERE YOU GOIN'?
THAT'S NOT WHAT I...FINE! GET LUNCH WHILE YOU'RE OUT!
MEAT STORM SAMMICH, DEWOLFF!
GET ME TWO!

CASTLE! FRANK!
DEWOLFF?
WE HAVE TO TALK...
I NEED YOU TO TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.
NO. YOU DON'T.
I DO, FRANK. YOU OWE ME THAT AS YOUR PARTNER.
LOOK, I DID MY JOB, OKAY? I'VE FOLLOWED ORDERS.
BUT THESE WITNESSES... THEY SAY YOU PRACTICALLY STALKED GEORGE STACY'S DAUGHTER?
FRANK, WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING... WHATEVER THIS IS REALLY ABOUT...
...THIS ISN'T THE RIGHT WAY TO DO IT.
JUSTICE WILL FIND THE SPIDER-WOMAN.
I'M DOING MY JOB, DETECTIVE.
IF YOU OR YOUR BOSSES DON'T LIKE IT--

"...YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY AND STOP ME."
LOOK, I KNOW I TOLD YOU NOT TO CALL THIS NUMBER UNLESS IT WAS A REAL EMERGENCY...
AND FRANK CASTLE?
YEAH, HE'S THAT TIMES TEN.
BUT JESSE, HALF THIS FILE YOU SENT IS REDACTED.
THERE'S NOTHING IN IT.
KID, HAS JESSICA DREW TAUGHT YOU ANYTHING?
IN SPY CIRCLES, NOTHING MEANS EVERYTHING.
ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW IS CASTLE WAS IN WAR MACHINE. TONY STARK'S PERSONAL ARMY.
THE KIND OF BAD CUSTOMERS THAT BURN THE STORE DOWN.
LOOK, I GOTTA GO. RUNNING FOR OUR LIVES FROM S.I.L.K. IS THIS YEAR'S DREW FAMILY VACATION.
BUT YOU WANT MY ADVICE ON HOW TO BEAT THIS GUY?
DON'T EVEN TRY.
LIFE'S TOO SHORT AND YOU'VE LIVED TOO LITTLE OF IT, KID.
RUN AND DON'T LOOK BACK.
Click

JESSE DREW'S RIGHT. I *SHOULD* RUN.

TAKE MY DAD AND GET AS FAR AWAY AS I CAN.

YEAH, RIGHT. AND GO STRAIGHT FROM THE FRYING PAN...

...INTO THE FIRE.

WHAT, THEN?

I CAN'T GO TO JESSICA.

SHE'S RISKED TOO MUCH CLEANING UP MY MESSES ALREADY.

AND CINDY HAS PROBLEMS OF HER OWN.

CAP CAN'T SEE ME LIKE THIS.

SHE CAN'T SEE THAT I'M NOT WHO SHE WANTS ME TO BE.

THE COPS...

NO. THEY'D *NEVER* BELIEVE ME.

MATT MURDOCK?

HEY!
???
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
BODEGA BANDIT?
YOU YELLED AT ME BACK THERE. AT THE BUCKY BARNS.
NIBBLE NIBBLE NIBBLE
HOW COME YOU YELLED AT ME?

WHAT ARE YOU--HOW DID YOU--
BANDIT, HOW'RE YOU HERE? HOW DO YOU ALWAYS GET FREE?
ASKED YOU FIRST.
NIBBLE NIBBLE NIBBLE
YOU WERE STEALING, BANDIT.
TAKING AWAY SOMEONE'S LIVELIHOOD.
HRRM... YEAH. SO?
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
YOU'RE JUST SOME GIRL. PLENTY OF BURGERS OUT THERE FOR YOU.
NOT YOUR JOB TO STOP ME.
NO ONE ELSE CARES. NOT EVEN THE COPS.
BANDIT, ARE YOU SAYING YOU DON'T GO TO JAIL WHEN YOU GET CAUGHT?
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
HMM...NO, SOMETIMES... SOMETIMES I DO...
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
...BUT I JUST CALL DADDY AN' HE TELLS 'EM TO LEMME GO.

PEOPLE ALWAYS TELL ME WHAT I'M DOING IS WRONG.
BUT THEY DON'T REALLY ACT LIKE IT IS.
NOBODY BUT SPIDER-WOMAN. BUT IT AIN'T HER JOB NEITHER.
SOMETIMES SHE DOES MAKE ME THINK ABOUT QUITTIN'--
--WHEN SHE PUNCHES ME IN THE FACE.
HEY, WANT THE REST OF THIS?
I AIN'T EVEN HUNGRY.
STOP THE SPIDER-WOMAN
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH

ALL RIGHT--SO THE CHANGES ARE SIMPLE, OKAY?
LEFT WEB-SHOOTER IS NOW ALSO YOUR ISOTOPE ACTIVATOR.
RIGHT HOUSES THE POWER-UPS.
DEVICE ON THE LEFT. BATTERIES ON THE RIGHT.
BOOOM
TO ACTIVATE YOUR POWERS, JUST BANG THE BANDS TOGETHER REALLY HARD AND SCREAM--
--"I HAVE! THE! POWER!"
HEH.
I HAVE TONS OF IDEAS FOR WAYS TO HELP YOU OUT WITH YOUR CONDITION, BUT FOR NOW--
IT'S PERFECT, REED.
THANK YOU.
HRRRNNN...

GWEN? WHERE... WHERE ARE WE... WHAT'S...
HNNRRH... MY HEAD...
GO EASY, DAD. PLEASE.
HONEY...WHY... WHY ARE YOU STILL IN YOUR COSTUME... WHAT ARE YOU...
HONEY, YOU SHOULDN'T... FRANK CASTLE... HE'S STILL...
YEAH. HE IS.
AND THAT'S WHY I GOTTA GO.
GO? WHAT? GWEN... NO. YOU CAN'T...
THAT'S JUST IT, DAD. I CAN.
I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN.

"I KNOW THE MISTAKES I'VE MADE.
"SO LONG AS I WEAR THIS MASK, I'M BOUND TO KEEP MAKING THEM.
"WE'VE BOTH TRIED TO BE BETTER. TO DO THINGS DIFFERENTLY...
"...BUT A MAN LIKE CASTLE CAN ONLY SEE WHAT HE NEEDS TO SEE.
"HE WON'T STOP UNTIL HIS STORY IS THE TRUTH.
"HE'S DONE IT BEFORE. HE'LL DO IT AGAIN AND AGAIN.
"SOMEONE HAS TO HOLD HIM ACCOUNTABLE.
"TOMORROW, THAT CHANCE MIGHT BE GONE...
"BUT RIGHT NOW, WHILE I STILL HAVE THE POWER...

STOP THE
SPIDER-WOMAN
1-555-FOR-PETER
"...STOPPING HIM IS MY RESPONSIBILITY."
TO BE CONTINUED...

DeWOLFF, JEAN

REAL NAME: Jean DeWolff
OCCUPATION: Lieutenant, New York Police Department
LEGAL STATUS: American citizen (Earth-65)
OTHER ALIASES: None.
PLACE OF BIRTH: Yancy Street, Lower East Side, NYC
MARITAL STATUS: Single
KNOWN RELATIVES: Philip DeWolff (father), Celia Weatherby-DeWolff (mother)
GROUP AFFILIATION: NYPD, Former Security Chief of Oscorp
BASE OF OPERATIONS: New York City (Earth-65)
FIRST APPEARANCE: Spider-Gwen (vol. 0) #1

HISTORY: Born and raised on the Lower East Side of Manhattan, Jean DeWolff followed in the footsteps of many of the youth of her neighborhood and joined the Yancy Street Gang (a.k.a. YSG) as a means of positive change and public service. Seeking a way to expand her role in the community in a greater sense, DeWolff found inspiration in several of the revered but ostracized former members of the YSG who'd gone on to join the NYPD. So upon graduating from her general studies at Empire State University, DeWolff swallowed her pride, took the hit to her street rep and joined the Police Academy.

Proving herself a quick and natural police officer, she was soon assigned to the Special Crimes Unit as partner to rising NYPD star, Lieutenant George Stacy (see Captain Stacy). Though a decade removed, the two shared a bond as former members of the YSG and formed a brief but intimate partnership. Together they gained renown throughout the NYPD after their efforts dismantled the criminal empire of Wilson Fisk, aka the Kingpin of Crime.

After Stacy's promotion to captain, DeWolff continued to serve the NYPD with honor and distinction, but police corruption and the narrow prospect of promotion eventually took such a toll that DeWolff accepted an offer to move into the private sector as a security chief for Oscorp.

However, during her short absence from the NYPD, news mogul J. Jonah Jameson led a charged media campaign blaming the adventurer known as Spider-Woman (see Spider-Gwen) for the death of Midtown High student Peter Parker. A groundswell of public support led to the appointment of a police task force designed to bring Spider-Woman to justice. Racked with guilt over his inability to help the Parker family, Captain Stacy soon took charge of the investigation. But upon discovering that Spider-Woman is in fact his daughter, Gwen Stacy, Captain Stacy found himself in moral crisis and began to do what little he could to end the hunt for Spider-Woman. Stacy's ability to conduct the case was soon in question, and he was relieved of command of the task force.

Promoted to the head of the case in advance of Stacy's pending departure, Captain Frank Castle handpicked DeWolff as his partner, luring her back to the NYPD by giving her the opportunity to police the way she'd always hoped to. This, however, was at least in part due to DeWolff's knowledge of Captain Stacy, whom Castle suspected was somehow in league with Spider-Woman.

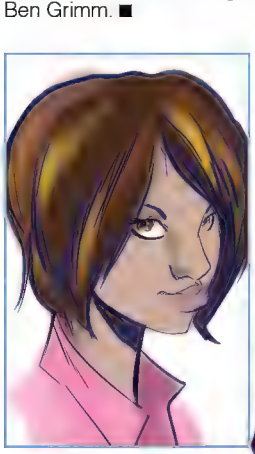
Despite his radical methods, DeWolff gained a swift appreciation for Castle's direct and unrelenting sense of justice. But as Castle's investigation began to target Captain Stacy as a Spider-Woman conspirator, DeWolff became skeptical, believing that whatever Stacy's involvement, he was certainly well-intentioned. This belief is only increased when Stacy asked for her assistance in solving the mysterious disappearance of the Midtown High Lizard, Spider-Woman's strange combatant on the day of Peter Parker's death.

The off-book investigation led DeWolff beneath NYC, where she aided both Spider-Woman and Samantha Wilson, a.k.a. Captain America, in a battle with several mutated lizards. On a tip from Captain America, DeWolff investigated Peter Parker himself. She became concerned by the obvious holes, missteps and media influence on the Spider-Woman case and was further worried when Captain America informed her of Frank Castle's checkered past as a soldier for billionaire Tony Stark's personal private army, "War Machine."

But as Castle's case began to draw tighter around George Stacy and Spider-Woman, it was derailed by a change of public opinion when Spider-Woman was shown as a public ally of Captain America. Presented with the evidence, District Attorney Foggy Nelson suspended Castle's investigation, fearing the negative blowback from implications of an NYPD police captain secretly aiding its most-wanted suspect.

Insistent that Gwen Stacy is secretly Spider-Woman and in criminal conspiracy with George Stacy, Frank Castle sets out on his own, leading an illegal and unsanctioned investigation. Learning of Castle's investigation, D.A. Nelson assigns DeWolff and Lt. Ben Grimm with the task of keeping tabs on Castle. DeWolff confronts Castle, earnestly seeking his side of things, but is harshly rebuked and painted as a potential enemy to his cause.

Lt. Jean DeWolff is currently on stakeout, torn between her loyalty to her job, the Stacy family and her partner, Frank Castle. The only thing that troubles her nearly as much as her conscience is sharing a car with the dietary choices of Ben Grimm. ■



HEIGHT: 5'8"
WEIGHT: 135
EYES: Brown
HAIR: Auburn

SUPER-POWERS: None.

SKILLS/TALENTS: As a Lieutenant in the New York Police Department, Jean DeWolff is well versed in the latest police protocol and methods. She is a skilled detective, an above average marksman and has been trained in several different self-defense techniques.

WEAPONS/EQUIPMENT: Standard police issue 9mm handgun. Swagger on level eleven.

FUN FACT: Jean DeWolff has wedgied the underwear of more jerk-faced male chauvinist patrolmen in the New York Police Department than any officer in its history.

Art by Robbi Rodriguez

SPIDER-GWEN
#12!

MARVEL
#12
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI
SPIDER-GWEN™

AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS VIGILANTE CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN, BUT YOU KNOW HER AS...

SPIDER-GWEN

PREVIOUSLY...
SO JUST CLICK IT AND--BOOM? SPIDER-POWERS ON DEMAND?
YEAH. BUT GO EASY. ONCE ALL THE CHARGES ARE GONE...
...SO IS 'SPIDER-GWEN.'
NO! OH, MY GOD. THE DEVICE--IT'S...
WHAT DID HE DO?!
MY MAN LIFTED THIS FROM SPIDER-WOMAN.
"CASTLE WON'T STOP UNTIL HIS STORY IS THE TRUTH.
"SOMEONE HAS TO HOLD HIM ACCOUNTABLE.
"STOPPING HIM IS MY RESPONSIBILITY."

JASON LATOUR
WRITER

ROBBI RODRIGUEZ
ARTIST

RICO RENZI
COLOR ARTIST

VC's CLAYTON COWLES
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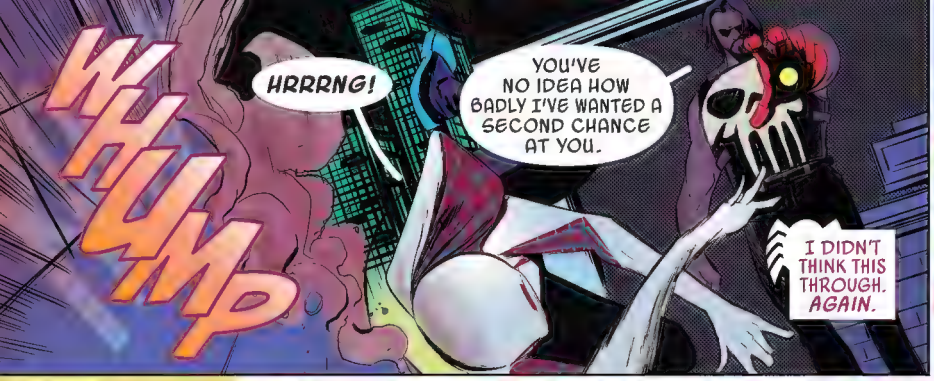
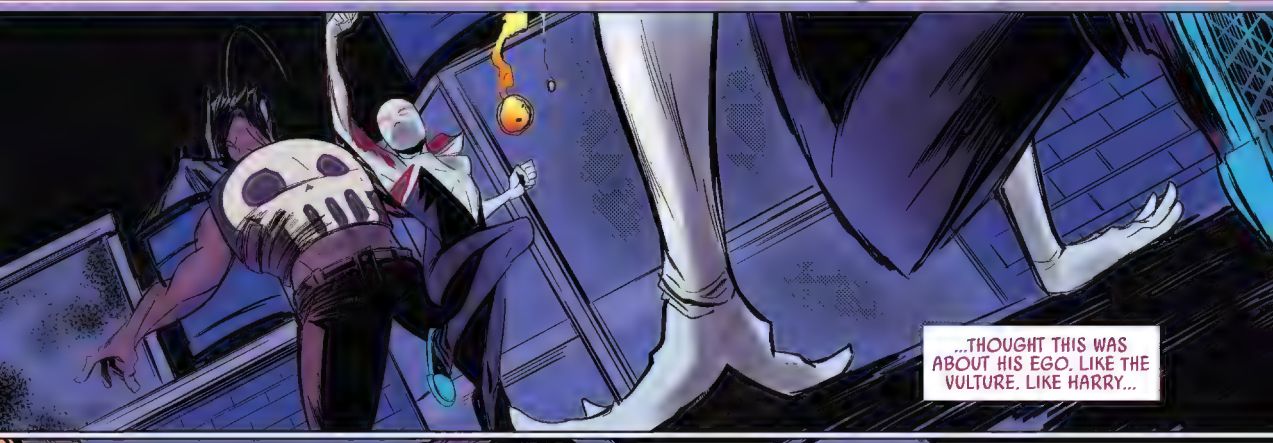
GEORGE, SLOW DOWN. YOU'RE SLURRING.
DAMN IT, DEWOLFF... WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS...
CASTLE'S BEEN FOLLOWING GWEN. HE THINKS SHE'S--
WE HAVE TO FIND THEM NOW, BEFORE HE--
GEORGE, LISTEN...
...YES, CASTLE'S TOES HAVE CROSSED THE LINE HERE.
BUT WE'RE REELING HIM BACK IN. WE WON'T LET HIM OPERATE OUTSIDE OF THE LAW--
DAMN IT, JEAN! HE ALREADY IS!
HE SENT SOME CIRCUS FREAK TO ATTACK OUR HOME!
ENDANGERED COUNTLESS LIVES JUST TO DRAW SPIDER-WOMAN OUT!
WHAT? GEORGE, ARE YOU--YOU HAVE PROOF OF THIS?

"HE'S UNHINGED, JEAN.
"WHATEVER HAPPENED TO HIM WHILE HE WAS WORKING FOR TONY STARK'S 'WAR MACHINE'...
"...IT'S BROKEN HIM.
BOOM
"WHATEVER SPIDER-WOMAN MAY HAVE DONE...
"...IT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT FRANK CASTLE IS CAPABLE OF."

WEAPON
OF CHOICE
PART 4: CONCLUSION
LATOUR RODRIGUEZ RENZI COWLES





FRANK,

You're never here. Maybe you never were. Don't look for us.

--IT'S MORE THAN JUST THAT.

-Maria.

WHAT WASN'T REDACTED IN CASTLE'S FILE PRACTICALLY FLASHED RED.
THE WARS HE FOUGHT IN ARE OVER. HIS FAMILY'S GONE.
THIS IS ALL HE HAS.
THIS IS WHAT DAD ALWAYS WARNED ME ABOUT.
CASTLE'S BECOME HIS JOB.
HE RESENTS DAD FOR CHOOSING ME OVER HIS BADGE.
FOR NOT BEING LIKE HIM.
HE'LL DO ANYTHING TO CATCH ME. BECAUSE IF HE CAN'T...
...THEN EVERYTHING HE'S DONE, EVERYTHING HE'S LOST, MEANS NOTHING.
I KNOW HOW THAT FEELS.
BUT IT'S A LIE.

HE NEEDS THE WORLD TO BE SCARY.
TO BE A WAR BETWEEN BLACK AND WHITE.
BECAUSE WITHOUT AN ENEMY, HE'S NOT A HERO.
WHOA.
AND THAT'S WHY HE DOESN'T DESERVE THAT BADGE.
THAT'S WHY I WON'T LET HIM HIDE BEHIND IT.
IF HE WANTS A WAR, HE'S GOT ONE.
YRRRRGGGH!
BUT WE'RE GOING TO FIGHT IT IN THE OPEN.
WHERE HE CAN'T LIE...

...WHERE HE CAN'T PRETEND.
THIS IS HOW IT WAS ALWAYS GOING TO END.
I DROP WHAT'S LEFT OF YOU ON THE STEPS OF THE PRECINCT...
...AND THEY GIVE ME A MEDAL FOR IT.
MAKE ANOTHER MOVE AND THEY'LL PIN IT TO YOUR CASKET, CASTLE.
STACY.
STEP AWAY FROM HER.
DROP THE WEAPON.
NOW.
DAD?
HEH. YOU REALLY THINK THIS WILL STOP ME?
YOU REALLY THINK YOU SCARE ME?
YOU'VE LIVED YOUR ENTIRE LIFE IN FEAR, FRANK...
...DON'T LET IT END THAT WAY, TOO.
CHK

ALL IT TAKES IS ONE TWITCH AND THIS IS ALL OVER.
SHE DIES. MAYBE WE BOTH DO. AND YOU? YOU JUST WALK AWAY?
WE'RE PUNISHED FOR YOUR LIES?
NO. THAT'S NOT JUSTICE.
CASTLE... DON'T!
NO!

DAD!
RRRNNNGH!
ENOUGH.
YOU WANNA SHOOT STUPID LASER BEAMS?!
TRY SHOOTING ONE THROUGH YOUR OWN STUPID CHEST!
THWAP
RRRNNNGGH!
OH GOD... PLEASE...
DAD!
...PLEASE DON'T LET ME BE TOO LATE...

DAD...?
RRRNNNGH...
DAD! HANG ON! HANG ON, I'M--
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM
A GUN?!
OF COURSE HE'S GOT ANOTHER GUN!
HOW COULD I BE SO STUPID?!
BAM BAM

DON'T MOVE, FRANK.
DON'T DO THIS.
SHE DESERVES THIS.
THEY BOTH DO...
LOOK AT YOURSELF, FRANK! LOOK AT WHAT YOU DID HERE TODAY!
IF SPIDER-WOMAN IS A CRIMINAL FOR THE DAMAGE THAT FOLLOWS IN HER WAKE...
...THEN WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT MAKE YOU?

CLICK
CLICK
HEH.
FRANK!
I'VE GOT THE SHOT. I'VE GOT HIM--
NO, GRIMM. DON'T.
NOT LIKE THAT.
NEVER LIKE THAT.
TOK
TOK
TOK
TOK
TOK
TOK
TOK
TOK

WOOMP
HANG ON, DAD. I'VE GOT YOU.
DAD, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOUR HEAD...ARE YOU--
I'M-- I'LL BE FINE, GWEN.
DAD, I'M... I'M SORRY. THIS IS ALL MY FAULT. I JUST...
...I DON'T KNOW HOW TO PROTECT US. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO BREAK THE CYCLE.
I DON'T THINK I CAN.
YOU CAN'T, GWEN.
BUT MAYBE I CAN.
IT'S TIME FOR ME TO TURN MYSELF IN.

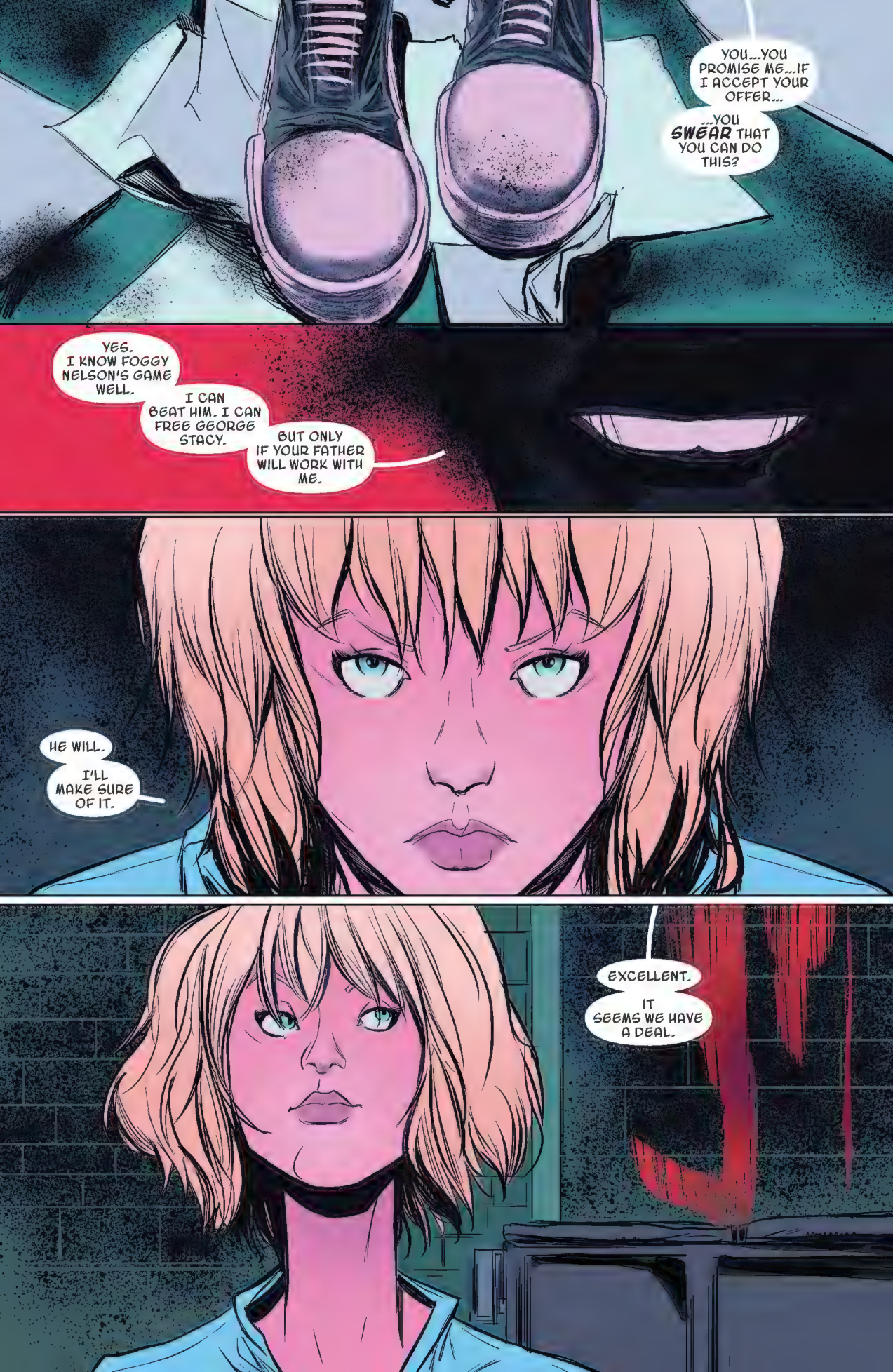
WHAT? DAD? FOR WHAT?
GWEN, LISTEN TO ME. THE MOMENT YOU SHOWED UP IN THAT MASK...
...I HAD SO LITTLE UNDERSTANDING OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING...
...OR HOW TO STOP IT.
I LET FEAR DRIVE ME. LIED TO MYSELF JUST LIKE CASTLE.
I PAVED THE WAY FOR THIS.
I'M RESPONSIBLE.
DAD, PLEASE. YOU CAN'T DO THIS.
I CAN'T DO THIS ALONE.
YOU'RE NOT ALONE, GWEN...
...THIS IS HOW I FINALLY STAND BESIDE YOU.
I'VE SEEN THE GOOD YOU DO. THE HELL WE PUT YOU THROUGH JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE DIFFERENT...
IT'S UP TO ME TO TELL THE WORLD THE TRUTH.
TO SHOW THEM THAT A BADGE AND A GUN DOESN'T ABSOLVE ANYONE OF ACCOUNTABILITY.

YOU'RE SPIDER-WOMAN. THAT'S YOUR GIFT. YOUR SECRET.
AND I WILL DEFEND YOUR RIGHT TO BOTH UNTIL THE DAY I DIE.
BUT I'M A POLICE-MAN...
...AND THIS IS MY DUTY.

TWO WEEKS LATER...
BLAH BLAH BLAH...WORST SEASON EVER...
YAH.
BLAH BLAH...EVERYTHING BLAH.
BLAH BLAH. CORN DOG. YAH?
YAH.
YAH.
CH-CHIK
ALL RIGHT, GIRLIE, YOU KNOW THE DRILL...
...YOUR CORN DOGS OR YOUR LIFE.
TOP COP CAUGHT IN WEB
Ben Urich,
nior Reporter
her Police Captain George
y remains in custody
ght under suspicion of
ing and abetting the Spider-
oman's continuing efforts
elude authorities.
UM... HELLO?

District Attorney Foggy Nelson has been unclear as to whether any charges will be pressed, perhaps for fear of the spotlight the case casts on the inner workings of a police department in crisis over how to deal with the growing super-powered community.
YOU DEAF?! I SAID, YOUR CORN DOGS OR YOUR--
--LIFE?
OUT.
UNGF!
MAN BUNS, OUT. EVERYBODY. OUT.
BLAH.
BLAH.
BLAH.
SORRY DOG, BUT WE'RE CLOSED
POOR CHILD...
...WELCOME TO FAST FOOD.

As of this article, George Stacy has refused a court-appointed lawyer and any legal counsel, choosing instead to mount his own defense.
A LITERAL CROSSROADS, HUH? IS THAT THE IDEA HERE?
REALLY, MS. STACY, EVEN OUT OF THE MASK YOUR FLAIR FOR MELODRAMA REMAINS.
I "SEE" YOU'VE READ THE NEWS.
CLEARLY YOUR FATHER'S A BRAVE MAN.
STONE STUPID, BUT BRAVE.
AND NOW HE'S GONE AND LEFT YOU STUCK...
...BETWEEN A ROCK AND A PLACE AS HARD AS HIS HEAD.
SO JUST WHAT DO YOU DO, MS. STACY? PUFF OUT YOUR CHEST AND ACT BRAVE LIKE DADDY?
OR DO WHAT HE'D NEVER DO--
AND USE YOUR HEAD.


YOU...YOU PROMISE ME...IF I ACCEPT YOUR OFFER...
...YOU SWEAR THAT YOU CAN DO THIS?
YES. I KNOW FOGGY NELSON'S GAME WELL.
I CAN BEAT HIM. I CAN FREE GEORGE STACY.
BUT ONLY IF YOUR FATHER WILL WORK WITH ME.
HE WILL.
I'LL MAKE SURE OF IT.
EXCELLENT.
IT SEEMS WE HAVE A DEAL.

THE KINGPIN IS AT YOUR SERVICE, MS. STACY.
AND SPIDER-WOMAN IS IN MINE.
NEXT: TRICK OR TREAT?

SPIDER-GWEN
#13!

RICHARDS, REED

REAL NAME: Reed Richards
OCCUPATION: Student, Amateur scientist
LEGAL STATUS: American citizen (Earth-65)
OTHER ALIASES: None
PLACE OF BIRTH: Brooklyn, New York
MARITAL STATUS: Single
KNOWN RELATIVES: Nate Richards (father), Dr. Evelyn Richards-Foley (mother)
GROUP AFFILIATION: None
BASE OF OPERATIONS: New York City (Earth-65)
FIRST APPEARANCE: Spider-Gwen (vol. 1) #7

NOTABLE HISTORY:

-Six months old: Learned to read. Writes his first sentence: "This ends in flames."

-Age 3: Visited by an older Reed Richards from an alternate timeline/parallel dimension, Reed becomes aware of the existence of the Multiverse and the legacy and responsibility of being a Reed Richards.

-Age 4: Learned to tie his shoes with quantum superstring.

-Age 6: Began high school at Van Dyne-Pym Academy of the Sciences. Expelled when school's main wing went up in a conflagration of cosmic flame after Reed burned a textbook on robotics written by Tony Stark.

-Age 7: Takes the Scholastic Aptitude Test in order to attend college early and get out of high school gym class, scores a perfect 1600.

-Age 8: Enrolled for a semester at the Von Doom Academy. Expelled when the semester ends in more cosmic flame.

-Age 10: Granted enrollment in the prestigious FUTURE FOUNDATION. Expelled for ice this time. So. Much. Ice.

-Age 11: Begins a summer internship under the Reed Richards of Earth-56. Notable for a surprising lack of cosmic ice and flame.

-Age 12: Avenges death of his mentor, Earth-56's Reed Richards by defeating his killer, Rogue Richards of Earth-161 in a duel with, you guessed it, cosmic flame.

-Age 13: Reed is approached for aid by Jessica Drew, a super hero stranded on Earth-65 after an encounter with the spy organization S.I.L.K. Reed helped Jessica and the other Spider-Women (see also: Silk and Spider-Gwen) by building and opening his first interdimensional gateway out of toy construction bricks and parts of an old stereo. He later assists the Spider-Women by altering their weaponry for their final battle against his Earth's Cindy Moon (see Superior Silk, a.k.a. Cindy-65).

-Shortly thereafter the radioactive isotope device that currently gives Gwen Stacy her spider-powers was damaged in a battle with the mercenary Kraven the Hunter. Reed aids Stacy by repairing and upgrading the device.

-Reed Richards is currently between schools. What's a diploma but a piece of paper anyway? ■

HEIGHT: 5'7"
WEIGHT: 140 lbs.
EYES: Brown
HAIR: Black, premature white

SUPER-POWERS: If you call possibly being one of the smartest people to ever walk Earth-65 at age 13 a super-power, then that is what Reed Richards's super-power is.

SKILLS/TALENTS: Reed Richards possesses a Multiversal-class intelligence. As an ultra-autodidact, he is largely self-taught over a wide array of subjects, largely focusing on but not exclusive to scientific research and study.

Despite his youth, he is already a near expert in several fields of theoretical and applied physics, with a gifted insight into advanced robotics, genetics and many other wide-ranging fields of scientific study and application.

WEAPONS/EQUIPMENT: Seems to have a predilection for harnessing cosmic flame.

FUN FACT: The Multiverse is REAL. There's probably even another (INSERT YOUR NAME HERE) out there somewhere reading a handbook entry about YOU!

Art by Robbi Rodriguez

SPIDER-GWEN

THE MARY JANES MEET MYSTERIO

#13

LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI

MARVEL

AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS VIGILANTE CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN, BUT YOU KNOW HER AS...

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TRICK OR TREEEAT!
GIRLS, GIRLS, GIRLS...
...IF YOU WANT THIS CANDY, YOU HAVE TO TELL ME WHO YOU'RE DRESSED AS.
I'M THE SCARLET SPIDER!
I'M ROCKET RACER!
AND I'M THE GHOOOOOST RIII-DER!
AND YOUR FRIEND? WHO ARE YOU, DEAR?
ME?
NOBODY.

I KNEW IT. I KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN.
HOW'S GWEN GONNA TRICK OR TREAT WITH HER FREAKING DAD IN PRISON?
CAPTAIN STACY ISN'T IN PRISON, EM JAY.
YET.
UM, HE CONFESSED TO HELPING SPIDER-WOMAN AVOID THE LAW, GLORY.
TOTALLY GOING TO JAIL. WITH GWEN RIGHT BESIDE HIM...
AUGH, EM JAY...
...PLEASE DON'T START WITH THIS CRAZY CONSPIRACY #$%& AGAIN...
DUDE, WHY ELSE WOULD CAPTAIN STACY TAKE THE RAP?
'CAUSE SPIDER-WOMAN IS HIS DAUGHTER! THAT'S WHY!
WE DID TOTALLY SEE HER TOSS THAT CREEPO COP THROUGH THE FREAKING DOLLAR DOG WINDOW.*
THAT WAS PRETTY METAL.
*FRANK CASTLE. SEE RADIOACTIVE SPIDER-GWEN #9, Y'ALL. --NICK
WHAT?
WHAT WAS PRETTY METAL, BETTY?
HUH? UH...I...UM... NOTHIN'.
NOTHING?
SHE'S SAYIN' THERE'S NOTHIN' METAL ABOUT TRICK OR TREATIN' IN THE SUBURBS OF NEW JERSEY.
C'MON, Y'ALL, TIME IS A'WASTIN'...

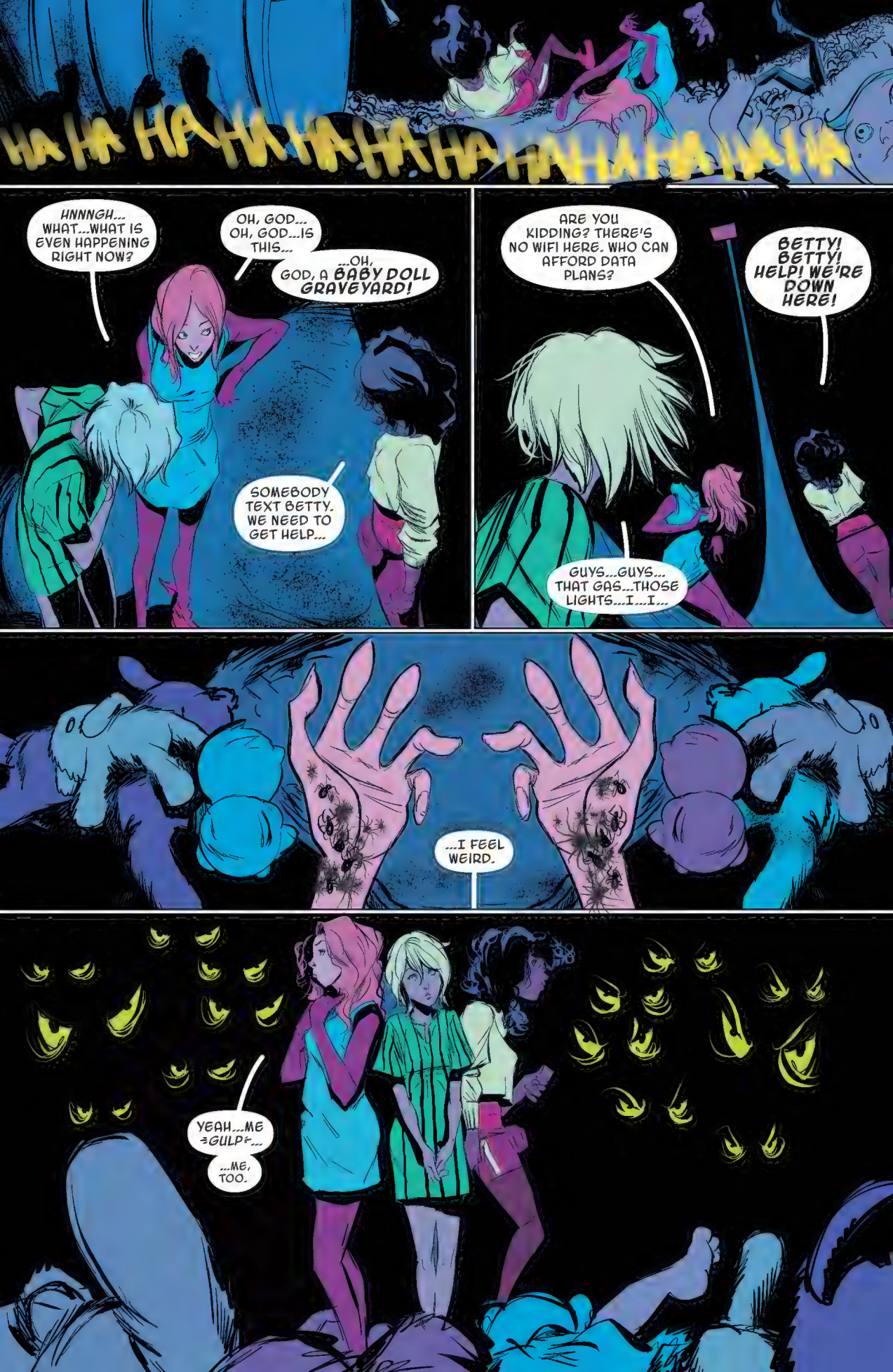
THE MARY JANES IN
NIGHT OF THE LIVING DREAD
...HALLOWEEN WON'T LAST FOREVER.
LATOUR RODRIGUEZ RENZI COWLES

GUYS, SERIOUSLY. WHAT ARE WE EVEN DOING OUT HERE?
DON'T CHICKEN OUT NOW. IT'S JUST UP AHEAD.
WHAT IS UP AHEAD? AN AX MURDERER'S BBQ SHACK?
A MASS ALIEN GRAVE?
NAH. THE OLD CARNIVAL.
WAIT. THE OLD WHAT? NUH-UH. NO WAY. NO CARNY FOLK.
I'M SO OUT OF HERE.
OH, RELAX, SILLY. THERE'S NO CARNIES...
...THEY'RE ALL DEAAAAAAD.
OH, THERE IT IS!
IF YOU'RE SCARED, YOU CAN HOLD MY HAND, EM JAY.
HEH. VERY FUNNY.
AW, C'MON, THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. I MEAN, IF YOU'RE RIGHT...

"...WE'VE GOT OUR OWN SUPER HERO TO PROTECT US."
OH, MAN. THIS...THIS IS CREEPY.
WHAT... WHY IS IT ALL ABANDONED? WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
OOOOOH... THAT'S THE BEST PART...
I READ ABOUT THIS ON THE INTERNET...
WAIT FOR IT...WAAAAIT FOR IT...
PLINK
ZZT
GATHER ROUND AND HEAR MY TALE OF WOE.
THE DEATH OF A FAIR THAT ONCE CHILLED AND THRILLED CROWDS SO.
ZZT ZZT ZZT
A PLACE NOW SO LOST THAT NONE DARE GO...
...THE CURSED CARNIVAL OF MYSTER-I-O!

MYSTERI--
-ZKK-MYSTERI--ZZZK-MYSTERI--
OH OH OH OH OH OH...
AW, MAN.
...OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH OH...
COOL STORY, BRO.
WELL? WE CAME ALL THE WAY OUT HERE. WE GOTTA KNOW THE REST...
HRM. WELL... THIS PLACE WAS SUPPOSEDLY A REAL POPULAR HALLOWEEN SPOT, LIKE, WAY BACK 20 YEARS AGO...
...BUT THEN PEOPLE GOT, LIKE, CABLE TV AND SMARTPHONES AND STUFF...
...AND NO ONE WAS SCARED ANYMORE.
BAM BAM BAM
SO THINGS GOT SO BAD THAT THE OWNER, OLD MAN MYSTERIO, WENT BANKRUPT. BROKE HIS HEART.
SO ONE HALLOWEEN HE LET EVERYONE IN FOR FREE. FREE SQUIRREL PIES AND COTTON CANDY...THE WORKS...
AND THEN...
...THEN HE SCARED THEM ALL TO DEATH.
HSSSSSSSSSHHHH!

RRREOOOWWCH!
HEY! NO, MURDERFACE! NO!
WHOA!
GET BACK HERE, YOU SCAREDY CAT!
HA! HA! HA!
WHAT THE @#%@?!
GUYS...THIS... HACK!--THIS SMOKE!
????
CLANK


HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
HNNNGH... WHAT...WHAT IS EVEN HAPPENING RIGHT NOW?
OH, GOD... OH, GOD...IS THIS...
...OH, GOD, A BABY DOLL GRAVEYARD!
SOMEBODY TEXT BETTY. WE NEED TO GET HELP...
ARE YOU KIDDING? THERE'S NO WIFI HERE. WHO CAN AFFORD DATA PLANS?
BETTY! BETTY! HELP! WE'RE DOWN HERE!
GUYS...GUYS... THAT GAS...THOSE LIGHTS...I...I...
...I FEEL WEIRD.
YEAH...ME =GULP=...
...ME, TOO.

...WHERE ARE YOU?
C'MOOON, MUUURDEERRRRFAAACEEE...
YOU BETTER GET IN ON THESE SQUIRREL PIES!
THEY'RE THE LAST ONES ON EARTH!
WE SHOULD HIT UP THAT BACON STIX STAND, TOO.
WHY HASN'T THAT CAUGHT ON, HUH? WHAT'S MORE DELICIOUS THAN BACON ON A STICK?
HNNNGG... SQUIRRELLLLL...
SQUIRRELLLL... PIIEEESSSS...

OH C'MON! ENOUGH! ENOUGH! ENOUGH OF THIS, OKAY?
WHY ARE WE DOING THIS?
TRAIPSING AROUND IN SPOOKY CARNY CATACOMBS?
LOOK, GWEN, WE WON'T TELL ANYONE YOU'RE SPIDER-WOMAN.
LET'S JUST GO BACK TO THE TRAP DOOR SO YOU CAN CLIMB UP AND GET US HELP.
WHAT? ME?
C'MON! WE DON'T CARE! IN FACT--IT EXPLAINS A WHOOOOLE LOTTA WEIRD STUFF ABOUT YOU...
JUST PLEASE, WE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS FREAKY CARNIVAL BEFORE SOMEONE BATTERS AND FRIES US.
EM JAY, I... I CAN'T...
I LOST MY POWERS.
I DON'T HAVE MY POWER-UPS.
HEY, GUYS! I FOUND SOMETHING!
SOMETHING... WEIRD...
OH, GOD... THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE... THAT'S MY NAME...
NO, IT'S NOT--IT'S-- IT'S--
R.I.P. PETER PARKER
PROM WAS A REAL HEART STOPPER.
HERE RESTS OL' CAP STACY
A WEB OF LIES SPUN HIM CRAZY.
HARRY OSBORN
SPIDER-WOMAN COULDN'T SAVE THE BOY BURIED IN THIS GRAVE.
NO.
R.I.P. AUNT MAY & UNCLE BEN
THE SPIDER'S BITE DONE THEM IN.

NO! NO! NO!
GWEN?! GWEN, WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU--
HGNNNH... NOT...NOT MY FAULT...
I DIDN'T MEAN TO...
GUNF!
WHERE-- WHERE AM I? WHAT IS--
SKPKK SKPKK SKPKK SKPKK
NO. IT CAN'T BE. NOT YOU...
HEH. HEH. C'MON, GWENNIE...
...IT'S YOUR SONG. YOU KNOW THE WORDS...
"DON'T FIGHT THE NAME IF THE NAME FITS."
PETER PARKER?!

Whatchoo doin'?
FALCON
Fightin' Zombies!
ME
No way! We're fighting Vampires!
FALCON
Copy cat.
ME
C'MON, MURDERFACE!
THESE DEAD JERKS WANT OUR BUTTER-FILLED BACON STIX!
LET'S GIVE 'EM HELL!

NO!
I WANT... I WANT OUT OF HERE! THIS IS A SICK JOKE!
C'MON, GWEN, SIT DOWN. CATCH UP WITH YOUR OLD PAL, PETER.
HERE-- TRY ONE OF OUR DELICIOUS MALTS. ON THE HOUSE.
OH, GWENNIE, YOU WOUND ME.
NO, YOU KILL ME. GET IT?
YOU KILLED ME.
I DIDN'T...IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! YOU--YOU WERE OUT OF CONTROL!
YOU WERE A MONSTER!
ME? I'M THE MONSTER?
GOSH, GWEN, I DON'T LIKE SAYING THIS, BUT I GUESS IT'S MY DUTY AS YOUR FRIEND...
...J. JONAH JAMESON WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU.
YOU'VE BEEN BAD NEWS FROM THE START.
IT'S YOU THAT'S THE MONSTER.

YOU CHANGED WHEN THAT SPIDER BIT YOU. MORE THAN YOU WANT TO ADMIT.
YOU'RE ADDICTED TO THE POWER.
YOU CAN'T LET IT GO.
NO. THIS ISN'T REAL. IT'S THAT GAS...
OH, POOR GWENNIE, IT DOESN'T MAKE YOU A BAD PERSON...
WHAT MAKES YOU BAD IS THAT YOU'D DO ANYTHING TO KEEP BEING SPIDER-WOMAN.
EVERYONE AROUND YOU PAYS THE PRICE FOR YOUR POWER.
YOU KNOW IT AND YOU DON'T REALLY CARE.
ME, YOUR DAD...
...THE PARKERS, HARRY OSBORN...
RAGGGGHK!
A REAL FRIEND WOULD TELL THE MARY JANES HER SECRET.

"GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO RUN."
AIIEEGH!
I CAN THRILL YOU MORE THAN ANY GHOST--
--WOULD EVER DARE TRRRYYYY!
OH MY GOD, GWEN!
GWEN, HELP! HELP US!
GIRL, THIS IS THRILLER, THRILLER NIGHT--
WE CAN'T STOP!
WE CAN'T STOP DANCING!
SO LET ME HOLD YOU TIGHT AND SHARE A KILLER--
WE CAN'T STOP DANCING OR THEY'LL EAT OUR SOULS!
--DILLER--CHILLER--

--THRILLER HERE TOOOO--NGGH!
WHOA--WHAT? RE-ANIMATRONIC?
YEAH. IT'S THAT WEIRD GAS. HAS TO BE.
IT'S MAKING US SEE THINGS WE'RE AFRAID OF.
WAIT...WHAT? AM I AFRAID OF DANCING?
UM... GUYS...REAL OR NOT...
...THESE THINGS DON'T LOOK HAPPY...
RUN!
CHUNK CH-CHUNK
NO! STOP! YOU CAN'T!
CH-CHUNK

KA-KRAK
STAY BACK! STAY BAAAACK!
HEEEERRE'S BETTYY!
SMASH
NO! P-PUH-PLEASE!
I JUST-- JUST WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE!
I WAS JUST TRYING TO SCARE YOU AWAY!
I CAN'T HAVE PEOPLE LIKE YOU HERE! OUTSIDERS!
YOU'RE ALL CRAZY OUT THERE!
N-NOTHING SCARES YOU ANYMORE!
HSSSSSH...

WAIT! STOP! DON'T--
YOINK
J. JONAH JAMESON?! WHAAA? NO WAY!
YES, IT WAS ME. IT WAS ME ALL ALONG! AND I'D HAVE--
NAAAH. NOT BUYING IT.
RIPPPP
NO WAY!
GARY BUSEY AND/OR POSSIBLY NICK NOLTE?! I CAN NEVER TELL THE DIFFERENCE!
RIPPPP
MUAH-AHAHA-HAHAHAHA!
MUAH-AHAHA-HAHAHAHA!
UM...SURE... OKAY...

AAAIIGGGH!
GET 'EM OFF! GET 'EM OFF!
HMMM. FRIENDS FLEEING FOR THEIR LIVES.
SAVE THEM? OR GIVE IN TO THE POWER AT MY FINGERTIPS...
...AND BECOME DARK QUEEN OF THE NIGHT CARNIVAL?
WHO AM I KIDDING?
GHOST RIDE OR DIIIIEEEEE!
HAD TO... HAD TO BE...=HUFF=... =HUFF=...
STUPID... =HUFF=...FAST ZOM--
--BIIIEESSSSSS!

MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
MEOOWWW.
HRRNNNH... MUH-MUHR-DUR-FAY?
MUNCH MUNCH
YEAH. SO... MY BAD....
WORST. NEAR-DEATH. EXPERIENCE. EVER.
NEXT HALLOWEEN, WE STAY IN THE CITY.
THE RENT IN BROOKLYN IS WAY SCARIER THAN THIS PLACE.
HAPPY HALLOWEEN Y'ALL!

THE MARY JANES

OCCUPATION: Musicians.
BASE OF OPERATIONS: New York City (Earth-65).
FIRST APPEARANCE: Edge of Spider-Verse #2 (a.k.a. Spider-Gwen #0).

BRIEF HISTORY: During their senior year at Midtown High, a lunch room altercation between Mary Jane Watson and Glory Grant led to a week of after school detention. Bound by trash pick-up duty the two then-mortal-enemies found common ground passing the time by singing and writing nonsensical pop songs. A band was shortly formed to play the Midtown High senior prom, with Mary Jane as lead vocalist and guitar, Glory as chief songwriter and keyboardist, and Glory's best friend Gwen Stacy as drummer. Betty Brant entered the fold after highjacking the school's morning public address with her recreations of Swedish Death Metal songs. Brant created the band's first gig poster announcing band under the name MURDER FACE.

However, this first gig was brought to a screeching halt by the battle between the monstrous Lizard and the Spider-Woman, a fight which ended in the tragic death of their mutual friend and classmate, Peter Parker. In mourning, the band temporarily disbanded, reforming only after Mary Jane Watson booked the band, now THE MARY JANES, a gig without the consent of the other members. Despite their misgivings, the other members joined Watson on stage and channeled their grief and frustration into the best set of their lives, a performance they've struggled to recreate since.

It was during this performance the group drew the attention of the *Daily Bugle*'s young music reporter, Randy Robertson. Sensing the band's potential, Robertson joined the band as manager and quickly brokered the introduction of a second vocalist, a young Parisian street performer with a checkered past named Felicia Hardy. The introduction of Hardy leads to a creatively fruitful but tumultuous period in the band's history, during which Mary Jane was nearly strangled to death by a mic cord. Hardy would soon leave the band and find international success as a pop star. (see *Felicia Hardy & The Black Cats*). After two years of struggle, the band was presented with a major headlining opportunity at a local rock venue. With their drummer Gwen Stacy missing due to secretly being Spider-Woman, the Mary Janes were taken to the stage only to once again be dramatically interrupted, this time by a confrontation between Spider-Woman and Aleksei Sytsevich (a.k.a. the Rhino).

This, howeve, proved to be a major windfall for the band, as the media coverage of the destruction that followed also drew attention to the Mary Janes. Within days their single "Face It Tiger" became an overnight viral internet sensation, garnering hundreds of thousands of online plays and nearly one hundred whole dollars in revenue.

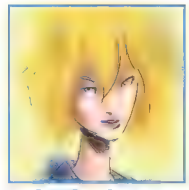
This success, however, was fleeting. Stacy was temporarily booted from the band for her absence, a move which caused a rift between the commercial and creative aspirations of the members. chiefly those of Watson and Grant. After struggling to replace Stacy, she was invited back when the band was presented with a major opportunity to open for Felicia Hardy's international tour. Once again the gig was interrupted. This time by ninjas.

To date, the band continues to gig around NYC but has struggled to recreate the success of "Face It Tiger," to manage the personalities within the band, and to make any money doing what they love. They recently survived a Haunted Carnival, though, so at least life isn't boring. ■

WATSON, MARY JANE
Lead vocals, guitarist

GRANT, GLORY
Songwriter, Keyboards

BRANT, BETTY
Bass Guitar



STACY, GWEN
Drummer, Spider-Woman

ROBERTSON, RANDY
Band Manager, Music Reporter

MURDERFACE
Mascot

HARDY, FELICIA
Former vocalist, pop star, thief

FUN FACT(S): The band's pet cat, MURDERFACE, may, in fact, be a demon that Betty summoned from the fiery depths of hell.

Art by Robbi Rodriguez

SPIDER-GWEN
#13!

#9 VARIANT BY J. SCOTT CAMPBELL & NEI RUFFINO

MARVEL
"Stunning visuals and an honest script come together for a book that leaves you cheering." – SuperiorSpiderTalk.com

WHAT'S A SPIDER WITHOUT HER WEB?

GWEN STACY is reeling from the consequences of *Spider-Women* – and the loss of her powers! She might be better off as Spider-Woman no more. But who is Gwen really if you take away her costumed alter ego? The ever-majestic Mary Janes might have an answer to that – but the deadly Frank Castle will offer a punishing counterpoint! Just as Gwen starts to give civilian life her best shot, she finds herself in Frank's crosshairs without her spidery abilities to fall back on! So when the Mary Janes head to a haunted house for a laugh, will Gwen be along for the fun, or will she already be one of the ghosts? And will Earth-65's Mysterio scare her bandmates to death?

COLLECTING ***SPIDER-GWEN (2015B) #9-13*** –
BY JASON LATOUR, ROBBI RODRIGUEZ AND RICO RENZI.

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